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CALVIN COOLIDGE, THIRTIETH PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

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WHAT TO EXPECT FROM COOLIDGE

ON THE SAME AUGUST MORNING the nation learned of the death of one President and the accession of a new Chief Magistrate. The Constitutional provision for uninterrupted continuity of government was so fully lived up to that within four hours after President Harding's death in San Francisco, Calvin Coolidge had taken the oath of office at the hands of his own father on the Vermont farm where he was born, and a few hours later the new President was on his way to the national capital. No transition from one Administration to another has ever been easier. This, editors tell us, was due in large part to the fact that the country's grief over the death of a beloved President was mingled with no worries or misgivings over the character, ability, or policies of the new pilot of the Ship of State. A Boston paper, in Mr. Coolidge's own State, doubts "if in any corner of the land there is upon the accession of Calvin Coolidge a single lisp of this sort of comment." More than a lisp of distrust does indeed come from certain Socialist and Western Republican papers, but the chorus of confidence is so nearly unanimous that the phrase just quoted from the Boston *Herald* may be considered substantially correct. This feeling of confidence, which is shared by Republican and Democratic editors, and is most pronounced among spokesmen for the business and financial community, seems to be based upon the impression which has been formed by the new President's record, his personality, his bearing in the first hours of his new responsibility, his declaration of intention to continue the policies of his predecessor, and his intimate knowledge of those policies gained from his presence, upon President Harding's invitation, at White House Cabinet meetings during the past two years. This feeling of confidence is best indicated, thinks the New York *Tribune*, by the fact that Wall Street, our "best seismograph of national psychology," showed "no sign of nervousness or hesitation." "The whole administration of the nation's government had been overturned in a night; and," we read further, "the stock trading simply recorded a quiet confidence that all was well." This, concludes *The Tribune*, is "surely a rare tribute to President Coolidge."

Great New York bankers declare their faith in Mr. Coolidge's ability and courage, the president of one bank declaring that he "is a man with a thorough knowledge of basic economics, and in his public life has demonstrated the fact that he is a sane and constructive force in government." In Chicago as well as in New York, we read in a dispatch to *The Wall Street Journal*, "Calvin Coolidge is considered a sound and conservative man." Railroad executives, we read in the New York papers, are confident that he will give fair treatment to the railroads, Chairman Robert S. Lovett of the Union Pacific saying, "The country is extremely fortunate in having such a clear-thinking, level-headed man as Mr. Coolidge, who stept into the great office in such an emergency." Elbert H. Gary, Chairman of the Board of the United States Steel Corporation, speaks for many captains of industry when he says that Calvin Coolidge "has demonstrated on many conspicuous occasions that he is alive to the financial, commercial, and industrial needs of the country, and that he stands for protection of property and welfare of individuals alike. As he is a close student, a thoughtful man, fair-minded and experienced in matters of government, we need have no fear of his failure to give satisfaction to the whole people." C. W. Barron, owner of the Boston *News Bureau* and *The Wall Street Journal*, considers President Coolidge a "man of destiny," and says in his New York financial daily:

> "No man is better fitted or better equipped to lead the United States in its present commanding position before the whole world.
>
> "Coolidge is known throughout the world for law and order and stands for the best that has built up the United States.
>
> "Calvin Coolidge will be a success as President, and he will be nominated and triumphantly elected next year.
>
> "The business interests of the country will go up behind him as they went up behind Harding."

The new President is accepted almost unanimously by the Republican press as a worthy successor of the President whose policies he has pledged himself to continue. Calvin Coolidge, declares the Kansas City *Journal*, "has accepted a trust from the American people. He will keep it." Senator Capper's Topeka *Capital* believes the country may expect that Calvin Coolidge "will steer the Ship of State with steady vision and a strong hand through waters that promise to be troubled and even stormy." In Michigan the Grand Rapids *Herald* voices its confidence in this "quiet, unobtrusive" man, "trained through two decades of public service for this emergency." "His faith in America, in the fabric of her government, in the conscience of her people, is his dominant quality," we read in the New York *Tribune*. The Minneapolis *Tribune* thinks "it is safe to say that no Vice-President ever stept into the Presidency so well-equipped to assume its responsibilities, and to promote continuity of policy." The nation, observes the New York *Sun and Globe*, now has "a leader of true New England type by heritage and character," and "the people will hope for and expect from him the traditional New England leadership, the leadership of John Adams, of John Quincy Adams, and of Daniel Webster." In his own State and in the section of the State where Coolidge received his education and began his political career, the Springfield *Union* voices its conviction that "no one who really knows Calvin Coolidge will doubt that he is equal" to his new and heavy task, and therefore, "Massachusetts is proud of him." The basis of the confidence in Coolidge voiced by scores of newspapers of more or less definite Republican leanings is thus exprest by the Philadelphia *Public Ledger:*

> "He brings to his great task a most impressive equipment. It is almost as tho he had schooled himself for the Presidency from the very start of his career. The first outstanding event that focused nation-wide attention upon him was the abandonment of their duty by the Boston police while he was Governor of Massachusetts. The police had struck because they were not permitted to affiliate with the American Federation of Labor. Against their dereliction Coolidge stood with a 'marble firmness,' and he broke the strike. So that when he was renominated for Governor—against a Democratic opponent who had appealed to the mob by proposing the reinstatement of the policemen—the people of Massachusetts reelected him in a vindication not merely of his attitude but of their own sovereignty; and President Wilson, forgetting partizanship for patriotism, congratulated him on a victory for law and order.
>
> "But it was not that single act of firmness that established Coolidge's fitness to be a national figure. His whole career has prepared him, in theory and practise, for the highest public office. His boyhood taught him the meaning of hard work. His father has said that Calvin 'could get more sap out of a maple tree than any other boy he ever knew.' His recreation has always been the study of books on law, history, economics, the theory of government. In every stratum of city and State politics as an officeholder he had illustrated his belief in the use of party government for public ends. He has on all occasions emphasized the plain path of law and order. With singularly pithy and pregnant apothems, he has driven home the undecorative virtues,

placing the emphasis forever on doing the day's work with as few words as possible and letting the credit take care of itself.

"The most striking feature of his peculiar training for the Presidency is that, beyond any other Vice-President we have had, he has taken part in the councils of President and Cabinet. His advice has had weight, his views have been consulted. But he never used his office either to communicate executive confidences to the Senate or to bring to the President's attention the requests of those who sought to use Mr. Coolidge as a go-between. Thoroughly a right-hand functionary in the Harding Administration, he has been close to the mind of Mr. Harding; and while he will be serenely independent of tradition or precedent, should the need arise, he will never act in ignorance of any policy that has hitherto obtained."

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WILL HE BE THE COLONEL HOUSE OF THE NEW ADMINISTRATION?

Frank W. Stearns of Boston, close personal friend and political adviser of President Coolidge.

No party loyalty can account for similar declarations of confidence appearing in the opposition Democratic press, altho State pride may play a part in bringing from the Democratic Boston *Globe* the declaration that Calvin Coolidge measures up to his job "in experience, mentality, and education," and from the Boston *Post* (Dem.) the confident prediction:

> "Calvin Coolidge can not fail. He embodies not alone all the hopes of New England, but her very life blood. He is the inheritor of all the splendor and all the magnificence of service that New England has given to America."

Yet Democratic press approval is by no means confined to New England. It comes as well from *The Times* in New York City, *The Record* in Philadelphia, *The Sun* in Baltimore, *The Virginian-Pilot* in Norfolk, *The Times-Dispatch* in Richmond, *The News and Observer* in Raleigh, N. C., *The Constitution* in Atlanta, *The Age-Herald* in Birmingham, *The Courier-Journal* in Louisville, *The Post* in Pittsburgh, *The Plain Dealer* in Cleveland, *The Commercial Appeal* in Memphis, and *The News* in Dallas. In the Southern and Democratic city of New Orleans *The Times-Picayune* credits the thirtieth President of the United States with proven courage and power of decision, and also with the power to "sense the popular will." Says this paper:

> "There will not be in Coolidge the exuberant persuasiveness of a Roosevelt to add luster to his deeds or words. There will not be the expansive geniality of a Taft to win him friends, tho he lost advocates. There will not be the cordial kindliness that masked the iron in Harding. There will not be, we venture, the intellectual arrogance and intolerance of difference that wrecked the high purposes of Wilson. If there is a touch of arrogance, it will be of conscience, not of intellect.
>
> "Simple-mannered, modest-minded, possest of a deepest sense of responsibility, more conscious of obligations than of power, he will be apt to be an unobtrusive executive in periods of easy sailing. Yet those will err who mistake that unobtrusiveness for weakness or essay to take from him the tiniest fraction of his just authority.
>
> "The stroke of great emergency will be requisite if the heedless mob would see the spark that tests the metal of his character—as once, already, it has been seen.
>
> "A sure, calm captain, we would say, steering confidently by the lights he has, proof against the clamor of those who doubt or differ unless they can convince a mind open save where the moral sense has spoken. Mutiny or tempest, we think, would make him memorable to fellow-voyagers by whom, otherwise, he would be apt to be forgotten."

And it must be added that papers of both parties find their confidence unshaken and increased by President Coolidge's first acts in office. All these acts, says the New York *Times* (Dem.), "have been conceived in a perfect sense of propriety." A reader of events, says the Detroit *Free Press* (Ind.), "gains the impression that the Presidency has fallen into the hands of a man who is an earnest, conscientious patriot, who is intent upon forming careful judgments, and who intends to know what he is doing when he makes a move." The Boston *Herald* (Rep.), published in the city where Coolidge made his political reputation, sees a new Calvin Coolidge in the man who at last needs to subordinate himself to no higher leader, to no committee or coming campaign. Says this New England daily:

> "One phase of Coolidge's conduct since he left Plymouth must be evident to everybody; that is the definiteness and the certainty with which he has moved. He was the masterful one from the moment the motors came up in the dark. He managed the swearing-in ceremony himself. He has not chosen to repeat it under stately settings in Washington. Once at the capital, he has swung into the Presidential stride as if he had merely been away from the White House for a little rest. He has been going ahead without a hesitation. He issued a clean-cut proclamation. He made sharp, sure, well-fitting answers to the correspondents—200 of them. There has been poise, alertness and vigor in all his actions."

While this favorable impression is nearly unanimous, it is not absolutely so. Just before President Harding's death the Emporia *Gazette* (Rep.) spoke with a decided lack of enthusiasm over the possible accession of "this runty, aloof little man who quacks through his nose when he speaks," and who became "Vice-President through his unique gift for platitudes which are at the same time childishly clear and utterly untrustworthy." In a succession of editorials the Socialist New York *Call* voices the dislike of radicals for the new President by declaring that "his accession is an infliction which we must endure with the knowledge that it could hardly be worse," and that he "is probably the man of smallest caliber who has ever been President of the United States." According to *The Call*, "Coolidge has an icy hand and a heart of stone," and "the mentality of the small-town Rotarian." We are told that he can not understand or tolerate the modern labor movement, and that to Coolidge "the wage worker was selected by God to make the codfish aristocracy of Massachusetts happy."

The widely exprest confidence in the new pilot is founded on no belief that the Ship of State will be navigated through smooth waters and straight channels. Calvin Coolidge, says the New York *World*, comes into office "facing a disorganized party and a nation in disquietude." The Cincinnati *Post* (Ind.) sees the new President facing "a condition of insurgency and discontent in the farming districts such as few of his predecessors have been called upon to meet." Moreover,

> "President Coolidge has before him a railroad situation, a coal question, and many more. Whichever way he turns, he will make many enemies.
>
> "To add to his troubles, the new President will find himself on the battle-field of one of the bitterest political fights for party control ever known in American history."

There are only three facts to furnish a basis on which to build an outline of the probable Coolidge policies, writes John W. Owens from Washington to the Baltimore *Sun*. They are the fact that Coolidge is a deeply rooted Conservative; that he will follow the

Harding policies, and that he has asked the Harding Cabinet to remain in office. In view of the President's silence, the New York *World* correspondent takes a backward glance to discover that—

"He has defended the Fordney-McCumber tariff, attributed prosperity to it; he has advocated unification of the New England railroads; he has praised every act of the Administration, indicating his conformity; he has strongly intimated his belief in the World Court and in the forgotten Association of Nations."

The New York *Journal of Commerce* goes a little further, its Washington correspondent having made a study of Mr. Coolidge's public statements during the last two years. As a result of this survey, this correspondent feels that Mr. Coolidge stands ready to sponsor—

"1—A further revision of the tax laws, with a lowering of surtaxes and a lighter draft upon individuals with moderate incomes.

"2—The end of Government 'meddling' in legitimate business and the discouragement of those who 'come running to the Government for aid.'

"3—Avoidance of entanglement in European political affairs, but a full assumption of responsibility in world affairs to get the other nations back to work.

"4—The maintenance of the present foreign policy with respect to Mexico and Russia.

"5—A firm stand on the anthracite coal problem, favoring Federal supervision to interruption of the coal supply.

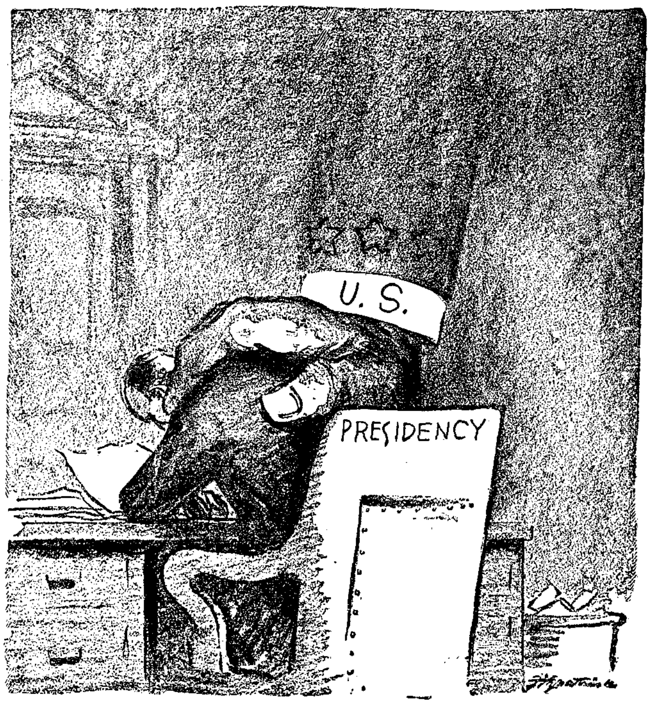
"6—The maintenance of an American merchant marine on a scale commensurate with the standing of the United States as a world Power, but by direct government operation only as the last resort.

"7—An economical administration of the Government, with a reduction in the annual budget.

"8—A policy of bountiful relief to disabled veterans of the World War, but not including a bonus for the soldiers.

"9—Opposition to panaceas as a means of solving the farm problem, rejection of price-fixing schemes for agricultural products, and the adoption of a policy to help the self-reliant farmers to help themselves.

"10—The continuation in force of a protective tariff."



LEANING TOO HEAVILY

—Fitzpatrick in the New York *World*.

Mr. Coolidge's accession to the Presidency widens the breach between the Republican party and the discontented farmers, we read in a Washington dispatch to the New York *Call*, which recalls that an audience of farmers at the Minnesota State fair last September refused to remain to listen to a Coolidge address. The Philadelphia *Public Ledger* cites Coolidge's acts and utterances as proof that he will not support "paternalistic" legislation for the benefit of the farmers. Yet a New York *Sun and Globe* correspondent thinks the Northwestern radicals can not say President Coolidge "is not the friend of the farmer and get away with it; there have been too many pictures of Mr. Coolidge working on his father's farm, and there is a too general knowledge of his early life on a farm." The New York *World* agrees that "the members of the farm bloc and so-called 'dirt farmers' will have nothing to boast of" as against this "rock" farmer of New England, "born of a race which blasted mountains to grow their bread." Some labor leaders are quoted in the New York *World* as insisting that the new President dealt unfairly with organized labor at the time of the Boston police strike, while others explain that Mr. Coolidge's record in the Massachusetts Legislature was favorable to the unions. President Coolidge will confer with Mr. Gompers and other Labor leaders early in September.

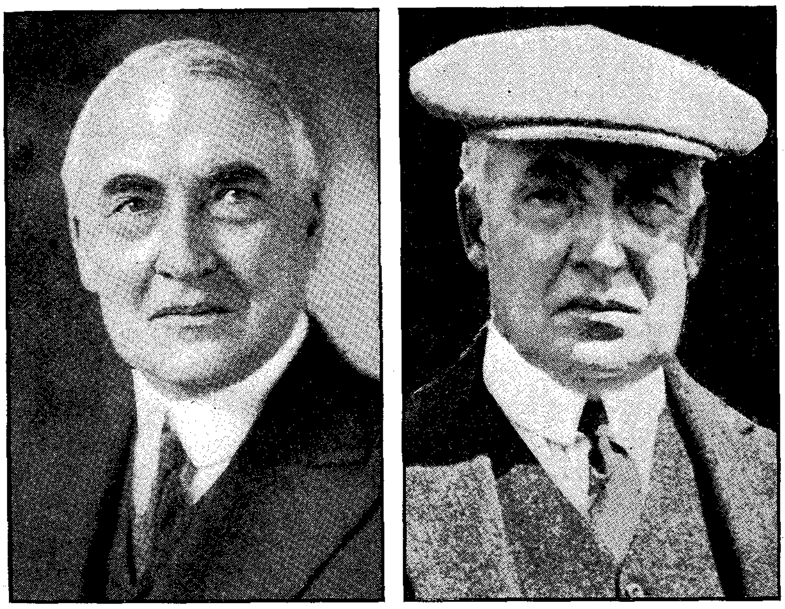
President Coolidge's first task, says the Brooklyn *Eagle*, will be the prevention of a coal strike. According to Boyden Sparkes of the New York *Tribune*, President Coolidge considers the threatened strike of anthracite miners the most serious problem facing his Administration. From the President's personal endorsement of the work of the Federal Coal Commission the conclusion has been drawn in Washington, we read in the New York *Journal of Commerce*, that he intends to prevent any interruption of production through a strike. The New York *American* quotes Chairman Hammond of the Commission as saying of the President's attitude toward a coal strike: "his record in Massachusetts shows he will know how to handle such an emergency if it arises." Mr. Coolidge's "personal habits of thrift and economy," remarks the Birmingham *News* "will prompt him to prevent a tie-up of the hard-coal mines that would cost the country millions of dollars and mean great suffering to those concerned."

Finally, there is the question regarding the new President's attitude toward the World Court and other foreign policies. This is being asked not only in Washington but in the capitals of Europe, and both here and abroad the answers vary. Louis Loucheur, a Briand lieutenant and an influential French politician and financier, makes the interesting statement: "Far more than President Harding, President Coolidge is a partizan of intervention in the discussions, always more acute and never settled, which divide the nations of our continent." On the other hand, in London, the *Morning Post's* Washington correspondent credits Mr. Coolidge with being an isolationist and opposed to America joining the World Court. The Wichita *Eagle* suggests that it is more than possible that the attitude of official Washington toward the League will soften with the advent of President Coolidge to power. It has been known in Washington, we read in a New York *World* dispatch, that "the Vice-President never has been in whole-hearted sympathy with the prevailing anti-League of Nations sentiment of the ruling coterie of Republicans."

This question of foreign policies naturally brings up the new President's attitude toward Congress and particularly the Senate. One Washington correspondent to the New York *Tribune* thinks that it will be difficult for Mr. Coolidge to establish such relations between himself and the Senate, as to make reasonably sure the adoption of the policies which he advocates. On the other hand, another correspondent of the same newspaper reasons that Mr. Coolidge managed so tactfully his double rôle of President of the Senate and attendant at the White House Cabinet meetings that "he stands to-day with the complete confidence of the Senate and the Cabinet." Moreover, predicts the Montgomery *Advertiser* (Dem.), "Congress will feel the force of more pressure exerted from the White House than it did when President Harding was its occupant."

THE PRESIDENCY "A MAN-KILLING JOB"

THE PHRASE IS PRESIDENT HARDING'S OWN. He was not complaining; he happened to be President and it was all in the day's work. He was merely dwelling, in conversation with a friend last May, upon the multifarious and exacting duties, the accumulation of 130 years of legislation, now laid upon a President of the United States. Two years before, the picture of robust health, he had ridden beside a crippled President, Woodrow Wilson, whose days seemed to be numbered. Mr. Wilson now lives, "but he is a broken man as a result of his arduous duties while at the White House," writes the Washington correspondent of the New York *Evening Post;* and the Washington correspondent of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* agrees with scores of editors throughout the country that "President Harding, like Mr. Wilson, was simply a victim of the staggering exactions of the Presidency." "Sheer exhaustion, brought on by two and a half years of grinding work and worry, is held primarily responsible for Mr. Harding's death," reports the Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, "and his untimely passing has demonstrated to government officials the dire necessity of lessening the crushing burdens and multitudinous duties of the President of the United States."



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TWO YEARS IN THE PRESIDENCY MADE HIM TEN YEARS OLDER,

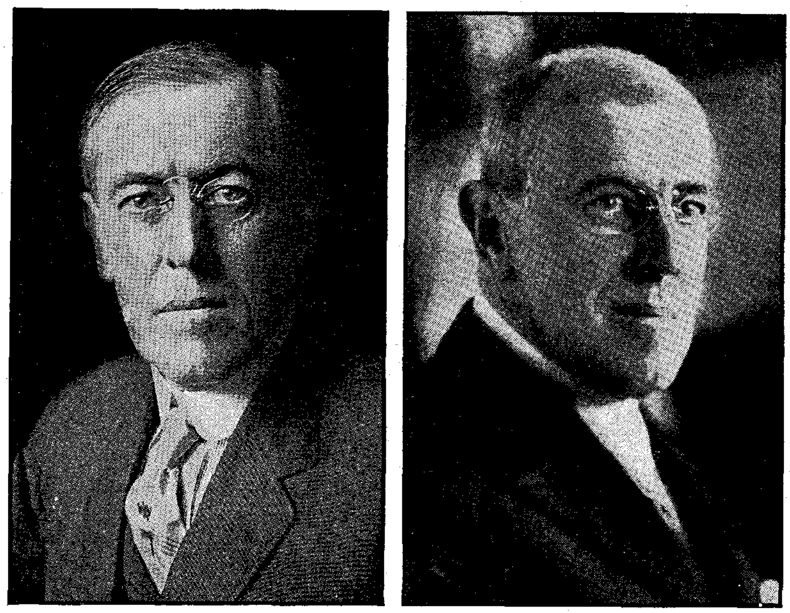
Says a friend of President Harding's. At the left, President Harding as he entered the White House in 1920; at the right the tired man who came from Alaska in July.

Samuel G. Blythe, in a *Saturday Evening Post* article which Mrs. Harding is said to have been reading to the late President when he died, declares that the duties of the President are now five times as heavy as they were in President McKinley's day, and three times greater than in the day of President Roosevelt. It is therefore clear to the New York *Evening Mail*, Atlanta *Journal*, South Bend *Tribune*, Syracuse *Herald*, Washington *Star*, and dozens of other papers, that an effort must be made to simplify the President's work and relieve him from the drudgery and routine that weighs him down.

How White House duties have adversely affected the health of former Presidents is now brought out. "President Cleveland ended his second term prematurely old," we are reminded by the Providence *News*, and it was to the editor of this paper that ex-President Roosevelt remarked in 1912 that he "never thought he would lose his vitality in this way, but the White House and the Progressive campaign did it." "Roosevelt was never the same man physically after his Washington experience," agrees the New York *American*. Before he became President, Woodrow Wilson wrote in his book, "Constitutional Government," that "Men of ordinary physique and discretion can not be President and live, if the strain be not somehow relieved." Joseph P. Tumulty, who was Mr. Wilson's private secretary during his two terms in the White House, declares that "the country is little aware of the strain under which the President works," while Postmaster-General New maintains that the Chief Executive is "the hardest worked man in the United States." The editor of the Boston *Globe* goes so far as to say that "the Presidency is the hardest job in the world." At any rate, Senator Wadsworth of New York, who had ample opportunity at Washington to observe the effect of the onerous duties of the White House on President Harding, avers that our late President "aged ten years in the past eighteen months," and Vice-President (now President) Coolidge asserted while the President lay ill in San Francisco that he had "worn himself down in the service of his country." Therefore, notes the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, "with the examples of President Wilson and President Harding conspicuously in the public view, it is natural that thoughtful people everywhere are discussing the possibility of lightening the President's burdens." For, we are reminded by the Syracuse *Herald*, "our Presidents usually enter the White House at an age when physical power is on the decline."

"Will the sad experience of President Harding sink in, or will the American people charge it up to the inevitable?" asks the New Haven *Journal-Courier*. "How many Presidents must we work to death before we give them relief?" demands the New York *Tribune*. Mrs. Douglas Robinson, sister of President Roosevelt, maintains that "the American people simply must stop killing their Presidents." "The lesson for the American people in Mr. Harding's death is that we require too much of our Presidents, whether occupied with official duties or ostensibly on vacation," agrees the New York *World*. We are told, for instance, by the *World's* Washington correspondent, that the President is required, among other things, to sign 50,000 papers a year, and in each case he must know the contents of the paper. Briefly, "it is humanly impossible for any man to stand up under the strain," in the opinion of Walter F. Brown, Mr. Harding's personal representative on the committee assigned to reorganize governmental departments.

"For many years," remarks the New York *Tribune*, "the nation has realized at intervals that its Presidents are overworked and has talked of the necessity of giving them relief. But it has done nothing." But now, declares the Baltimore *Sun*, "the public is so shocked at the President's death as to be insistent that extraordinary care of its Presidents shall be exercised in future. The President must be protected by his physicians against the public, and by the public, if necessary, against himself." These views, it should be added, are also held by such widely read papers as the New York *World*, Syracuse *Herald*, Springfield *Union*, Cleveland *Times-Commercial*, Philadelphia *Bulletin*, New York *Herald*, Providence *Bulletin*, Syracuse *Post-Standard*, and Boston *Herald*. The only dissenting voice, in fact, seems to be that of the New York *Journal of Commerce*, which maintains that "not a few Presidents have found themselves as well or better in health upon their departure



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WHAT THE PRESIDENCY DID TO WOODROW WILSON

The Wilson of 1912 appears at the left, contrasting with the 1920 picture taken after eight years in the Presidency and nearly complete physical breakdown.

from office, and have lived to serve their country in other ways."

"Some of President Harding's last thoughts, words and efforts," we are reminded by the New York *Tribune*, "were given to rescuing the men in the steel industry from the twelve-hour day, yet at the same time Mr. Harding himself was working from fourteen to sixteen hours a day." That President Coolidge is going to lighten the burden for himself and his successors is indicated by Washington dispatches. According to the *Tribune* correspondent:

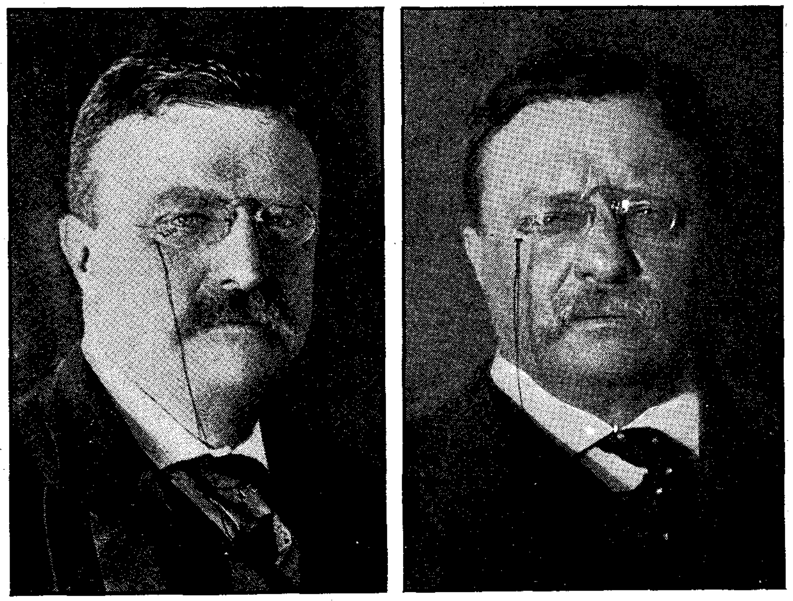
> "President Coolidge, who as Governor of Massachusetts did much to reorganize and simplify the government of that State, will support the plan of reorganization of the Federal Government worked out by Walter F. Brown, a personal friend of President Harding's. Part of the plan will include provision for relieving the Chief Executive of much burdensome routine.
>
> "Under the plan advanced by the Brown committee, to which great impetus will be given as a result of Mr. Harding's death, the President would have two secretaries, one personal, one executive.
>
> "The Brown proposal is to have appointed as executive secretary a big man, one who ordinarily would be eligible for appointment to the biggest post in the Government. The job, in fact, would be bigger than any Cabinet appointment in some respects.
>
> "The plan also contemplates giving the President authority to deputize officials to sign papers. It would enable him, too, to select assistants to correlate the activities of the departments and the twenty-six independent establishments of the Government.
>
> "President Coolidge, who sat in the Cabinet meetings that discust the many reorganization problems presented by President Harding, is in full sympathy with the general purposes of the Brown proposal. He knows the obstacles in the way of consummating it from personal experience. He knows the objections, both specious and valid, that will be raised against it, but he is for the scheme, and will back Mr. Brown."

The New York *American* suggests that the Vice-President be given still more work to do, and Senator Edge, of New Jersey, makes this specific proposal:

> "If, through legislation, the Vice-President was made the financial officer of the Government, to him the Budget Bureau and department heads, and even Cabinet officers, would come to discuss the financial affairs of the Government and their departments.
>
> "The finances of the Government are now administered under the budget system. This has been brought about only after years of effort. While this modern plan was much to be desired, at the same time it added a great and continuous responsibility to the President's burdens. By a simple amendment all this detail—important as it is—could be passed to the Vice-Presidents. Responsibility to the Treasury, or any other Cabinet portfolio, would not answer. Too much competition and, sometimes, jealousy exists between departments. It would not work. The Vice-President is elected by the people and is removed from the criticism of being an appointed department official.
>
> "Let the President's time be fairly free for the great national and international problems, and not burdened with office detail, with its annoying perplexities."

Still another suggestion comes from Senator Cummins, president pro tem. of the Senate, who believes "the great responsibilities of a Chief Executive are more than any man can stand for eight years." Mr. Cummins would therefore have a Federal amendment limiting future Presidents to one term. And while this is not a new suggestion and it is realized that this law, had it been in force, would not have spared Mr. Harding's life, one advantage of the plan, as seen by the Washington *Star*, is that "politics might in a large measure be eliminated during the term." Under it no President would waste nervous energy in a "swing around the circle." The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* would have local government "take up more of its proper functions," but the New York *Times* is sure that "more could be accomplished by the choice of able and vigorous heads of departments, who should be given more independent authority, while being held to strict accountability for results." Says *The Times* in another editorial:

"Without any Congressional action or changes in the law,



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"I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD LOSE MY VITALITY THIS WAY,"

Once said Theodore Roosevelt, "but the White House for seven years and the last campaign did it." At the left the Roosevelt who succeeded McKinley; at the right, a 1912 picture showing the effect of the Presidency and the Progressive campaign.

there is a way in which assistants to the President could be secured all over the country. A call for volunteers to spare him might be issued. Everybody with a needless demand upon him might be induced to withhold it. The trooping nuisances who scheme to force their way into the Executive offices merely to 'pay their respects' might be given to understand that they are doing a distinct disservice to the country as well as to the President. A public opinion might be created which would frown upon the hordes of office-seekers besieging the President. It might be made a rule for Congressmen never to insist upon seeing him unless they have really important business to transact. And the habit, so enlarged and stiffened in recent years, of taking direct to the President from all over the land matters that should be attended to by local authorities, might be attacked and denounced as an evil custom both in itself and because it tends to distract and break down the President.

"If the American people so resolve, they could make themselves in such ways a mighty host of assistants to the President. Continued indifference to the subject, and merely letting things drift, will almost certainly issue in further wrecking of our Presidents' health and endangering of their very lives."

The majority of editorial opinion seems to be in complete accord upon one thing—that no future President of the United States must undertake a long and arduous speaking tour such as those which struck down President Wilson and President Harding. "Mr. Harding apparently was in the best of health before he started on his tour," we are reminded by the Pittsburgh *Gazette Times*, but by the time he had arrived in San Francisco, notes the Boston *Post*—

"He had traveled approximately 7,500 miles in all kinds of temperatures and under all kinds of conditions, some of them not easy. He had exposed himself to all varieties of weather in addressing crowds from the rear platform of his special train. In 39 days he slept only three nights outside his car or off his ship. He kept in touch almost constantly with affairs at Washington, even when in Alaska, and—perhaps as telling as anything upon his general condition—he omitted his daily periods of exercise and recreation.

"Now most men can not perform in that fashion when they reach middle age. Presidents are human, altho they are sometimes expected to be superhuman.

"Little journeys now and then; brief trips for some urgently considered cause may be all right enough. But in these days when any message a President has for the public reaches them the next day the country over, the long and wearing tours should be abandoned."

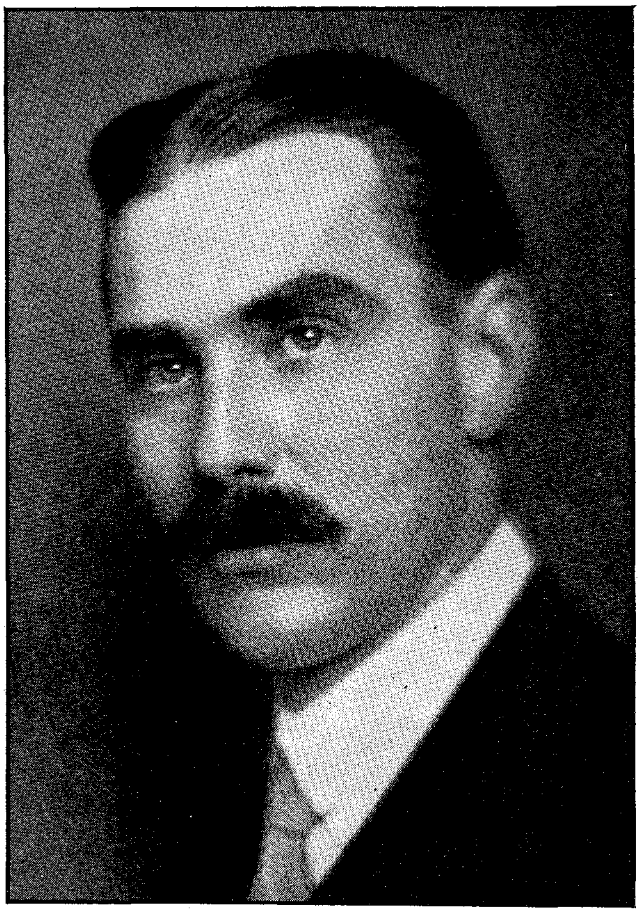
"Bearing in mind the cases of President Wilson and President Harding in breaking down during long speaking tours, together with formal and informal gatherings, one may ask whether such journeys are worth the risk and the physical and mental exhaustion involved," observes *The Outlook*. "It is virtually impossible for such a trip to be a real holiday," points out the Charleston *News and Courier*, while the Manchester *Union* maintains that "the duties of the Presidency are sufficient, without the speaking tours." These, it may be added, are the sentiments of the Dayton *News*, Louisville *Times*, Omaha *Bee*, Cleveland *Plain-Dealer*, Philadelphia *Inquirer*, Milwaukee *Journal*, Sacramento *Bee*, Albany *Knickerbocker Press*, Philadelphia *Record*, Cincinnati *Enquirer*, and others. In dealing specifically with President Harding's trip the New York *Times* is of the opinion that:

"The result ought to put an end to the practise of calling upon Presidents to tour the country. If they desire to do it of their own motion, they should be subject to the veto of medical authority. As we saw in the case of President Wilson, and now see in that of Mr. Harding, the risks are too great for the Chief Executive to expose himself to them unnecessarily. Most Presidents are beyond the prime of physical vigor when they take office. Their health should be guarded in every way, not needlessly imperiled.

"Occasional short trips away from Washington for a specific purpose are one thing. But long journeys amid the hurly-burly of insistent crowds, with a mistaken hospitality everywhere thrust upon a wearied President, are quite another. They represent an old custom which is now out of date."

OUR NEW RELATIONS WITH TURKEY

THE AGE-OLD NEAR-EAST PROBLEMS, which in the past have bred so many wars, many editorial observers remark, are virtually untouched by the two Turco-American Treaties of amity and commerce, signed at Lausanne on August 6 by Ismet Pasha and Joseph C. Grew. "Nothing can alter the fact," avers the New York *World*, that by the new agreement "Moslem rule over alien Christian majorities is recognized again in Europe." "Almost exactly nothing has here been done to further solution of the broader and more far-reaching questions that are involved in the Turkish situation," comments the New York *Journal of Commerce*. "Despite the long negotiations the Turco-American Treaty affords no more protection to the non-Turkish races in Turkey than the treaty with the European nationals," notes the New York *Herald*. "We have signed the only kind of treaty we could get out of the Turks," remarks the New York *Times*, "yet it is a rather painful contrast with Mr. Hughes's demands of last fall."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JOSEPH C. GREW

United States Minister to Switzerland, who as our representative at Lausanne, says the New York *Herald*, "has gained several distinctive commercial advantages for his country." He signed the new Turco-American Treaty.

Of the two new treaties, one is general and the other relates to extradition. The most important provisions of the general treaty are set forth in the following abridgment of a summary issued to the press by Secretary Hughes:

"Article 1—Most-favored-nation treatment is accorded to the diplomatic officers of the two countries.

"Article 2—Provides for the abrogation of the capitulations relating to the régime of foreigners in Turkey, both as regards conditions of entry and residence and as regards fiscal and judicial questions.

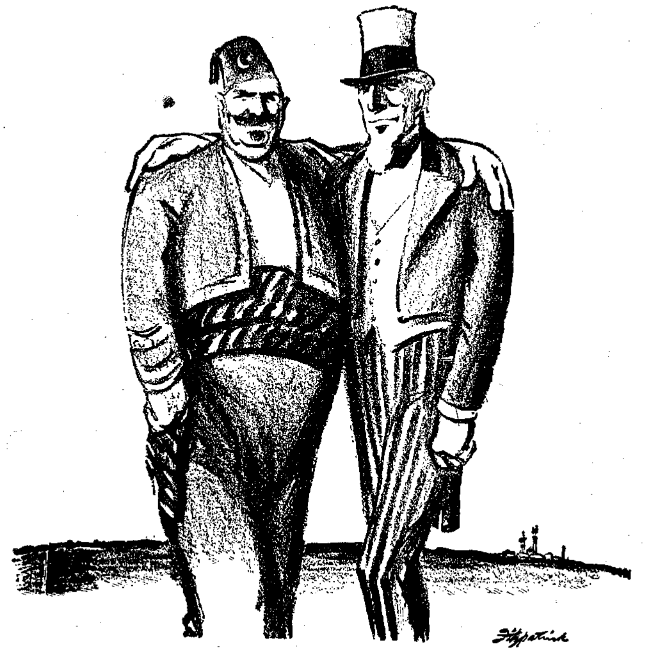
"Article 3—Nationals of the high contracting parties have full liberty of entry, travel and residence upon conforming to the laws of the country, and shall enjoy protection in conformity with international law. Their property shall not be taken without due process of law or without indemnity. . . .

"They may, under the local laws and regulations in force, engage in every kind of profession, commerce, etc., not forbidden by law to all foreigners. . . .

"Article 7—The nationals of each country shall be accorded, in the territory of the other, the same treatment as natives in all matters concerning the collection of taxes, imposts and other charges.

"Article 8—In matters of personal status and family law (e. g., marriage, divorce, dowry, adoption, etc.,) and, as regard movable property, the law of succession, liquidation, etc., citizens of the United States in Turkey shall be subject exclusively to the jurisdiction of the tribunals or other national authorities of the United States sitting outside of Turkey.

"Article 9—Provides for freedom of commerce and navigation between the two countries upon most-favored-nation treatment, subject to sanitary, police and customs regulations.



"THE MOST FAVORED NATION"

—Fitzpatrick in the New York *World.*

"Article 10—Merchant and war vessels and aircraft of the United States enjoy complete liberty of navigation and passage in the Dardanelles, the Sea of Marmora and the Bosporus on a basis of equality with similar craft of the most-favored nation, subject to the rules relating to such navigation and passage of the Straits Convention of Lausanne of July 24, 1923.

"Article 11—Most-favored-nation treatment as regards import duties is accorded to articles exported from one country to the other, and no export duty is to be levied higher than that imposed upon similar articles exported to any other foreign country."

In addition to guaranteeing trade arrangements such as are usual between nations of the "most favored" status, remarks the New York *World,* the outstanding fact of this treaty is that it "recognizes Turkey for the first time as a modern nation, free and sovereign, without a remaining shred of interposed foreign authority on Turkish soil." By the abrogation of the famous capitulations—

"For the first time American citizens will be subject to Turkish courts, Turkish taxation, Turkish law as to schools, churches and hospitals. They remain subject to our law in matters of personal status, such as marriage and divorce."

This agreement will be justified by its fruits, adds *The World,* "if Turkey at last becomes a progressive nation with real courts of justice and modern governmental services." The signing of this treaty, remarks the New York *Tribune,* "may be regarded as making the best of a bad business."

ECONOMIC CAUSES OF THE NEGRO EXODUS

"EVERYTHING IS PEACHES DOWN IN GEORGIA," says the well-known ditty, but we read that in Baldwin County, near Macon, everything is boll-weevils, and the negroes are "leaving that country at the rate of from fifty to a hundred a week." Already "one out of every four tenant houses is vacant." As was acknowledged by a conference of educated negroes assembled recently in Atlanta, "the negroes confess their failure to cope with the boll-weevil. Last year they lost 90 per cent. of the cotton crop." So the boll-weevil is in a sense the negro Moses—a mighty instigator of the mighty exodus. For he impoverishes not only the black tenant but the white plantation owner as well, and this calamity adds to the negro's misfortune. Says an Atlanta dispatch to *The Christian Science Monitor,* phrases from which we have already quoted:

"He receives a wage of only $1.25 a day through middle Georgia. In the past the plantation owners have furnished him with a cabin to live in; every week he got as rations three pounds and a half of bacon and a peck of meal; he also usually had a little vegetable patch, and could keep a cow. However, the bad crops of the last two years reduced the plantation owners' ability to finance such labor, and eliminated the 'extras.'"

A negro paper, the Atlanta *Independent,* features a cartoon with the caption. "The boll-weevil and race labor have killed the South's chief money-making product—cotton." And if this means wretched living conditions for the negro, they were bad enough before, it would seem, for the Columbia (S. C.) *Record* says,

"Consider the average tenant farmer's house, and the hovel in which the hired laborer must live. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, both are mere shacks, often with nothing but shutters to the windows that are innocent of panes, with absolutely none of what we are pleased to consider 'the conveniences,' but which are almost necessities."

General J. P. Jervey, city manager of Portsmouth, Virginia, said recently, according to a press report,

"The question of labor, after all, is an economic one, and negroes, the same as white workmen, will go where financial returns and living conditions are best. It is a simple matter to keep them here. Only two things are needed, simple justice and better living conditions."

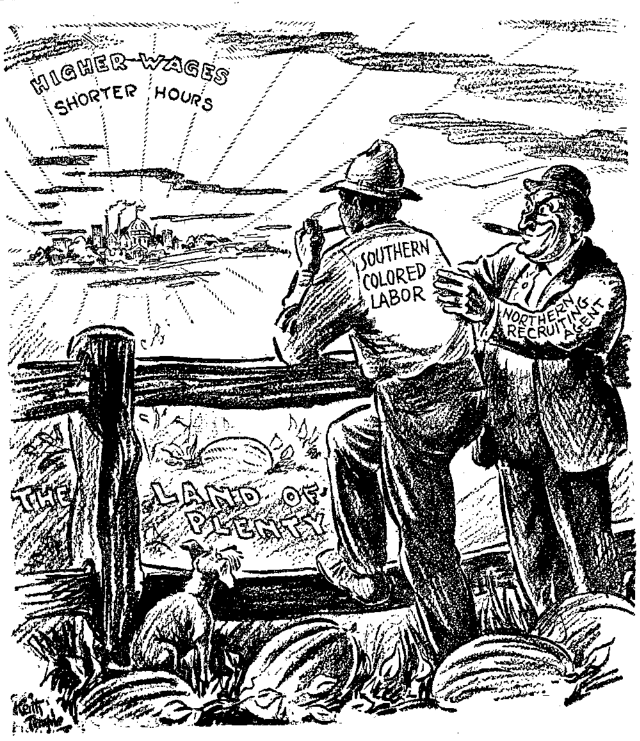
Quoting negro press opinion, we take from the Norfolk *Journal and Guide* this denunciation of urban living conditions as well as rural:

"It is a fact that the average colored man hopes and strives to have his family live in a decent home in decent surroundings. They want conveniences, such as electric lights, bathtubs, gas and other things conducive to sanitary living. But it is sadly admitted, that with rents at top prices for shanties in these cities, it is entirely out of the question for the average negro family-head to even think of enjoying these conveniences at the prevailing wages in this section. Rents are high in the North and West, and so are wages. Again, you get something for your rent there. People will pay the rent because they can live in comfort and decency. Nobody objects to paying high rent when wages are high, and they get conveniences commensurate with what they pay."

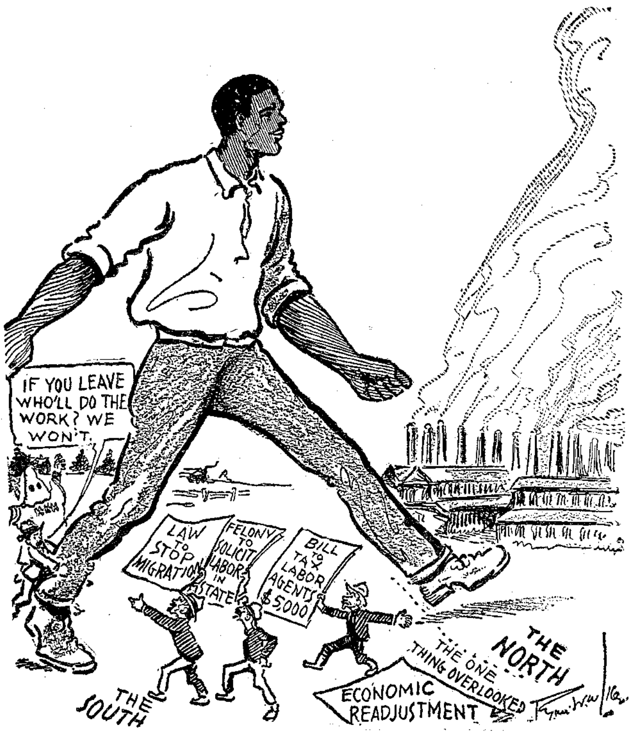
James S. Peters, president of the Georgia Bankers' Association, in a published report on the negro exodus, declares,

"Our figures substantiate in a large measure the inquiry made under the supervision of Dr. Andrew M. Soule of the State College of Agriculture, conducted under similar conditions. He found that approximately 86,000 negroes had left Georgia, while our inquiry discloses 77,500. The difference might be explained by the tendency on the part of bankers to be more conservative in their estimate. The fact that more than one-third of those have left within the past three months indicates that the exodus is on the increase.

"It seems apparent that this will continue so long as conditions



THE MIRAGE
—Temple in the New Orleans *Times-Picayune*.


IF YOU LEAVE WHO'LL DO THE WORK? WE WON'T.
LAW TO STOP MIGRATION
FELONY TO SOLICIT LABOR IN STATE
BILL TO TAX LABOR AGENTS $5000
THE SOUTH
ECONOMIC READJUSTMENT
THE ONE THING OVERLOOKED
THE NORTH

KEEPING THE NEGRO IN THE SOUTH
—Walker in the New York *Call*.

CARTOON EXPLANATIONS OF THE NEGRO MIGRATION NORTHWARD

remain as they are at present, and the industrial North and East offer higher wages and better living conditions. Georgia's loss of wealth from its farms this year will amount to more than $27,000,000. This will be a tremendous loss in wealth to the merchants, jobbers, railroads, and other business interests of the State.

"I believe that the negro had rather remain in the South. The South needs him. We are his best friends and he is our best source of labor supply. The question of how to keep him is largely a local one.

"First—Wages must necessarily increase to par with those of the North and East, with proper allowances for the difference in the cost of living. It may be said that we can not pay the wages offered by industrial centers, and if this is true, then the emigration will continue until the oversupply either brings down the wage level in the North and East, or the undersupply here justifies an increase.

"Second—Living conditions in the negro sections of our own towns and cities must be improved by the authorities.

"Third—Our educational facilities must be increased. I believe that the Georgia Legislature should establish a commission with suitable power and funds to establish, at a convenient point in the State, a real industrial school, where the negro boys and girls can be trained at a minimum expense.

"Reports reaching here from South Carolina show that 48,000 negroes have migrated from that State since November 1, 1922."

The negro "goes North because at this time unskilled labor is worth more there than it is in the South," remarks the Atlanta *Journal*, continuing,

"It is worth more in the North because there is a larger profit in the industries that employ it than there is in any field of Southern labor at this time. In short, he is governed by the same law that peopled the American colonies, for the greater part, and which to-day brings the immigrant to our gates. That he goes because his schools are not the best, or because he fears mob violence, or wants to sit on the white man's front porch and be fanned, and isn't invited to, are hallucinations that have become part of the psychology of editorial sanctums up North."

Various Southern States have passed laws to restrain agents from tempting negro labor to emigrate. Such laws "will not stop the migration of the negroes"; says *The Journal*,

"Only higher wages will effect that. In the meantime the South is not suffering greatly. And when the demand for her products at remunerative prices arrives, the law of life that moved the colored brother will bring him back—or somebody in his place."

Gently amused by such legislation, especially in Georgia, the Houston (Tex.) *Post* observes,

"Records of the present session of the Georgia Legislature fail to disclose any effort as yet to repeal the law of gravitation, but Georgia statesmen are not idle. Other laws little less fundamental are not escaping, and the session is young yet.

"Georgia is bothered by the migration of the negroes, so to put a stop to this practise of the negro looking for a better job somewhere else, one solon has introduced a bill making it a felony for any labor agent, licensed or unlicensed, to recruit labor in Georgia for out-of-the-State employment.

"In the face of the State's need to retain its negro workers, neither the law of supply and demand, nor the little matter of the right of private contract is to be allowed to stand, if this statesman has his way. The expansion of industry shall not affect Georgia. The influence of the growing demand for labor will be stopt at the Georgia line. The category of crime will be enlarged to encompass the offense of offering a Georgia citizen a better job outside the State.

"The State, in case the bill were to become a law, would take up a form of peonage. Georgia would out-isolate the isolation the Senate bitter-enders would fasten on the United States.

"Yet the bill is not so ridiculous, relatively speaking. Aren't the legislatures and the courts being called upon to remedy all ills and grievances, real or fancied? The Georgia proposal is in harmony with the spirit of the times. It is only another manifestation of the mania for law. Georgia needs these negro laborers. Therefore, put the man in the penitentiary who would give them a job elsewhere. If that doesn't stop them from leaving, perhaps an injunction could be obtained.

"Singularly enough nobody seems to have suggested the only plan that will really keep the negroes at home—wages and living conditions to meet the competition of out-of-the-State employers. It is much easier to regulate such matters by law."

However, *The Post* observes, in an editorial printed a few days later, that their experiences in the North may teach the negroes to appreciate the South. We read:

"That organization which is appealing to Southern negroes for funds with which to assist negroes in distress who have migrated to Northern centers is likely to set the Southern negro to thinking. The returning negro emigrant, with his story of hardship and disillusion, will doubtless do more to content the negro in the South and keep him at home than all the laws Georgia and Alabama can pass to check the movement."

ALL-YEAR WORK FOR EVERY YEAR

HOBOES ARE MADE by seasonal employment alternating with "off-seasonal" unemployment, and a well-known magazine writer has pointed this out, but failed to suggest a remedy. Now, however, comes a definite effort toward cure by guaranteeing a life job with all-the-year-round work, and the experiment begun this month by the Procter and Gamble Company, is widely and, as a rule, sympathetically commented on in the press. "The plan," so one paper observes, "takes into account the idea that workmen and their families have to live somehow for fifty-two weeks a year, that the standard of living is determined by yearly income, not by weekly wages." Describing the plan, Colonel William Cooper Procter, president of the company, tells the New York *Times:*

"The company guarantees full pay for full-time work for not less than forty-eight weeks in each calendar year, less only time lost by reason of the customary holiday closings, or through fire, flood, strike or other extreme emergency, and subject to these provisions:

"The company reserves the right to transfer an employee to work other than that at which he is regularly employed, provided he is compensated for the work at his regular wage rate per hour.

"The company reserves right to discharge any employee at any time and for any cause, and further reserves the right to terminate or modify this guaranty in whole or in part at any time after serving six months' notice to that effect.

"The guaranty is limited to those who participate in the company's profit-sharing plan. These employees, however, compose most of our working personnel."

According to Colonel Procter the plan will benefit both capital and labor. Continuing, he remarks:

"The employees, of course, derive benefit from the guaranty in the assurance of regular work and regular income. The company, however, draws a twofold advantage from it. We are able to schedule our production and run regularly. If you acquire a steady stride in business you move along with more efficiency. There is a little added expense in carrying the stock that previously lay in the cellars of jobbers; but this is more than offset by the economy and regularity of operation.

"Then there is the fact that we are going to increase the contentment of our employees, to solidify their interest in the company, by means of this guaranty. Contentment and interest are hard to measure in actual money.

"Ultimately we may have to provide some reserve fund in case we have made a mistake in guaranteeing employment. This may be from 5 to 7½ per cent. of the employers' wages. But I do not expect we shall be obliged to do this.

"If dull times come, we may reduce the size of our employees' force. We might make a 10 to 15 per cent. reduction in personnel, for example, without cutting into the ranks of our old employees, because this percentage would represent a natural turnover of those who retire, who leave, or who are discharged.

"This, then, is the guaranty plan we have worked out. We expect it to prove successful. I would recommend that other large industries take it up. By standardizing their production they may increase their production. Coal-mining, for instance, may well adopt it. By using our principle of selling, the mines may give their miners work the year round.

"In a broader view of the plan, I believe it will lessen industrial unrest by relieving the minds of the working class of the uncertainty of employment. If it could effect this great end it would be worth thought and initiative by industrial leaders to bring it into being."

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COLONEL WILLIAM COOPER PROCTER

Whose example in attempting to abolish unemployment is characterized as "worthy of emulation by every manufacturer"

Tho "obviously commendable," such a scheme is "of little importance when put into effect only by individual corporations," thinks *The New Republic:* as—

"The stress of competition is strong enough in most lines to make general application necessary throughout the trade in order to avoid penalizing the fair-minded innovator. It is also of less importance in occupations where year-round employment is the rule than in the seasonal trades where the worker suffers the severest hardships. While chance generosity of individuals is by no means a substitute for country-wide compulsory unemployment insurance, the action of Procter and Gamble, which recognizes the fact that the employee is entitled to protection is welcome if only as an indication of developing public sentiment."

As the Scranton *Times* reminds us, "some experiments along the line of the Procter and Gamble Company made in the past met with criticism and even objection from workmen themselves because of attempts to impose certain conditions as a qualification for participating in the benefits," tho—

"It should be possible to inaugurate a life guaranteed job plan without asking that men surrender all freedom of action to be beneficiaries."

Commending the plan as "evidence of that growth of a new relation between management and men which neither the reactionists of capital nor those of labor can stop," the New York *Evening Mail* observes:

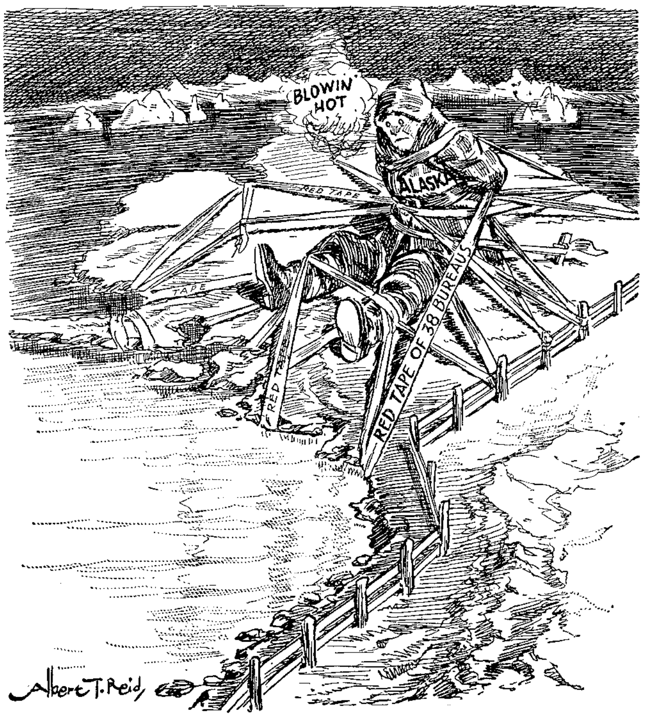
"Insecurity of employment is the chief reason for the existence of many of those trade union rules which come in for fierce criticism from time to time. To it, according to the unionists themselves, is to be attributed the practise of what the Scotch call 'ca' canny,' the limitation of output. The workers fear to flood the market with their product and so bring about a period when the plants in which they are employed must shut down. That this fear is based on an ultimately false economic idea has often been pointed out, but without avail. The workers persist in thinking of wages instead of real wealth. They do not understand that money is only a symbol of wealth and not wealth itself. They will not recognize that the more that is produced the more there will be to go around. The fear of unemployment is too great to overcome."

Unavoidably "there will always be a large amount of seasonal business," but as the Pittsburgh *Gazette Times* remarks, "the example set by the soap company is worthy of emulation by every manufacturer who can adjust his business as this one has done, and, in the opinion of the New York *Evening World,*

"The all-year work idea is bound to spread. If it could be introduced in the building trades, in the garment trades, in coal-mining, and steel, it would put an end to some of our most troublesome industrial problems."

ALASKA'S PROBLEM AS PRESIDENT HARDING SAW IT

ONE OF THE PROBLEMS inherited by President Coolidge is the problem of getting Alaska out of the doldrums. Why does her 1920 census show a shrinkage of more than nine thousand in her population since the enumeration of 1910? Why does she report a diminishing income from some of her most important exports? Why do her fertile valleys await the ax and plow of the settler, and her fabulous treasures of minerals and timber the liberating key of capital? It was on the homeward leg of his journey in search of an answer to these questions that death overtook Mr. Harding, and his deliberate, complete diagnosis and prescription will not be forthcoming. But his Seattle speech remains an important contribution to the Alaskan problem. Last week we described Alaska's resources. Now we quote Mr. Harding's ideas about their conservation and development, and the reaction of the press to these ideas.



WORSE THAN BEING ICEBOUND

—Reid for the Bell Syndicate, Inc.

Mr. Harding's conclusion, as summed up by many commentators, is that those interests that looked hungrily toward Alaska as a "get-rich-quick" opportunity, a field for "mushroom tactics and fly-by-night projects," must abandon their dream, because the Territory's stupendous resources are to be gradually and sanely developed for the benefit of the Alaskans, and not wastefully exploited to enrich outsiders. As the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* expresses it, he made it clear that "Alaska is not to be surrendered to adventurers who seek to make money there with which to build homes elsewhere."

Alaska, Mr. Harding assured his Seattle audience, does not need "government-managed, Federally-paid-for hot-house development." Nor is there need, he said, of "sweeping reorganization" in the Federal machinery of administration. He urged the development of "Alaska for the Alaskans"; and predicted ultimate Statehood for the whole Territory and Statehood "in a very few years" for the more populous part. Alaska's ills, he maintained, are not peculiar to herself, but are in the main post-war disturbances. He promised more restriction on commercial salmon fishing, the Territory's greatest industry. To quote his own general analysis:

"There has been a disposition in many quarters to assume that Alaska has been lately experiencing a serious backset. This seems to be based on a loss of rather less than 15 per cent. in population from 1910 to 1920, and on some curtailment of the Territory's production of wealth. Against a program of ruinous exploitation we must stand firmly. Our adopted program must be a development of Alaska for Alaskans.

"True, it lost 15 per cent. in population in the decade wherein the Great War demoralized the entire world. But one Canadian province lost 80 per cent. and another 60 per cent., respectively.

"But, we are told, gold production in Alaska has fallen off discouragingly. Let us see about that. In 1915 Alaska turned out $16,000,000 of gold and in 1921 $8,000,000. That is a loss of one-half. But the United States, as a whole, fell off in gold takings by almost the same percentage, from $101,000,000 in 1915 to $50,000,000 in 1921. The world never needed new gold supplies more than now to rehabilitate ruined financial systems. Yet from 1908 to 1920 Australasia lost more than two-thirds of its gold production, and since the war began in Europe the world, as a whole, has lost just about one-fourth.

"We all know perfectly well that this has been the result of world-wide economic conditions. Gold is worth just about one-half as much in buying power as before the war. The wonder is not that Alaska's gold production has fallen off, but that it has fallen relatively so little.

"Precisely the same story is told by the figures on copper. The shrinkage in copper prices was a discouraging fact, it is true, but Alaska's copper did not lose in price so much as Minnesota's wheat or Iowa's corn.

"It may be said now, as well as later, that there is no panacea for Alaska, largely because Alaska needs none, but also because Alaskan troubles flow from the same general causes which make troubles elsewhere. The world has burned up so much of its capital that there is not enough to go around. When the stocks of liquid capital are restored Alaska will come in for a better share than ever before has fallen to its lot, simply because our country, if it clings to stable ways, will be the greatest capital nation."

But "Alaska's greatest industry," he went on to say, "stands in an entirely different relation than either gold or copper":

"I refer to the fisheries, which, in present wealth-producing potency, far exceed the mines. In fact, the fisheries' product is now in value more than double that of all metals and minerals. It is too great for the good of the Territory, for if it shall continue without more general and effective regulation than is now imposed, it will presently exhaust the fish and leave no basis for the industry. . . . By the establishment of reserves along sections of the coast we have already accomplished much. More restriction is necessary and urgent. The conservation must be effected. If Congress can not agree upon a program of helpful legislation, the reservations will be further extended by Executive order."

Turning to the timber problem, he said:

"I must confess I journeyed to Alaska with the impression that our forest conservation was too drastic, and that Alaskan protests would be heard on every side. Frankly, I had a wrong impression. The Alaskan people do not wish their natural wealth sacrificed. We have begun on the safe plan with the forests, even tho we may have erred in excessive restrictions."

Of Alaska's coal, he said:

"Coal is being mined, sold and used. It is being mined, satisfactorily and profitably, under the terms of the complained-against coal-land leasing system. Perhaps the contracts do need slight modification. Time and the normal urging of economic conditions will bring Alaskan coal into its ultimate own."

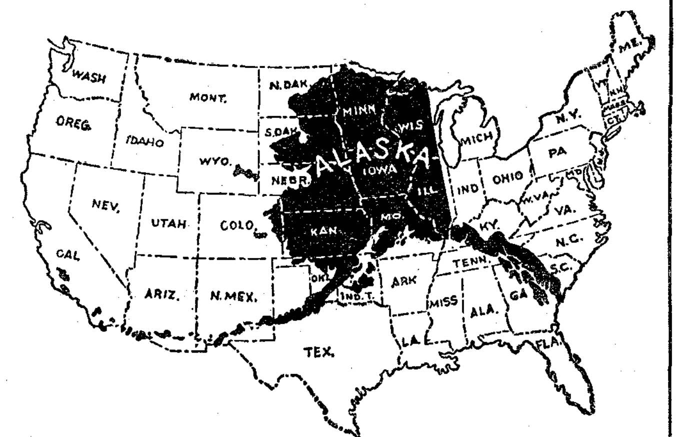
To develop Alaska's petroleum-fields, he said, more liberal terms of leasing may prove necessary. Turning at last to agriculture, road-building and railroads, he continued:

"In another direction there is justification for a most liberal disposition, that of road and trail building. There should be an organization capable of the readiest response to demands for roads and trails.

"Aside from all this, there is the necessity to provide feeders for the railroad which the government has built and is now operating."

"Frankly, I do not look for a rapid development in Alaska," he confessed, because "it could only be had at the cost of sacrificing a few immediately available resources and then abandoning the rest." On the subject of Statehood, he said:

"In a very few years we can very well set off the Panhandle and a large block of the connecting southeastern part as a State. This region now contains easily 90 per cent. of the white population and of the developed resources. It would be the greatest single impetus we could possibly give to the right kind of development. As to the remainder of the Territory, I would leave the Alaskans of the future to decide."



ONE REASON FOR GIVING A THOUGHT TO ALASKA

Its size compared with that of continental United States. It is nearly twice the size of the original thirteen States.

Telegraphic inquiries addrest by THE DIGEST to leading Alaskan papers were answered with comment almost entirely commendatory of the Seattle speech. Thus the Fairbanks *News-Miner-Citizen*, which claims to be "the farthest north daily newspaper," declares that Mr. Harding's optimism about Alaska is "warranted," and agrees that "Alaska can not be forced, save by resident development." As this paper sees it: "The cries the States hear regarding Alaskan problems are the howls of the wolves who wish to feast off the richest public domain the United States ever owned." Mr. Harding's speech, avers the Ketchikan *Chronicle*, "came as a tonic to every Alaskan who has taken off his coat, rolled up his sleeves, and worked for the betterment of the Territory. "The President's coming was not in vain," says the Juneau *Empire*, which characterizes his recommendations as "such as one could expect from a seasoned sourdough," and agrees with him that "there is nothing the Federal Government could do that would transform the Territory overnight into a populous and wealthy commonwealth." It welcomes the declaration that Alaska's ultimate destiny is Statehood, but suggests that "if the Territory is to be divided, the division should be at once, and that part which is proposed for Statehood should be given a full territorial form of government as a preparation." Says the Anchorage *Times:*

"Placing the responsibility on the shoulders of the Alaskans is altogether to our liking, but there must come with it the wiping away of the impediments of bureaucracy. If this is what is meant by Mr. Harding's utterances, they are the happiest received by Alaskans since the blight of overconservation."

Turning from Alaska itself to those Pacific Coast cities which have a vital interest in Alaska's development, we find *The Alaska Weekly*, published in Seattle for convenience in newsgathering and distribution, saying:

"Give Alaska a definite program and it will be found that Alaskans are capable of carrying it through to the ultimate and satisfactory development of their Territory. What Alaskans have asked, and will continue to ask until they get it, is the establishment of governmental policy in the knowledge of which they may plan for the years to come; the substitution of certainty for uncertainty, in short, a definite program. Alaska is a land of the future. Alaskans have no way to look save to the front, no direction in which they desire to move, except forward. They have been standing still, or marking time in discouraged cadence, because no man could say to-day what to-morrow would bring forth from out the thirty-five departments and bureaus of the Federal Government now concerned in the administration of Alaska's affairs."

The Portland *Oregonian* sees in Mr. Harding's speech "a gentle rebuke to the men who have called Alaska the land which Uncle Sam forgot." Remarking that "Alaska is entitled to as nearly complete a governmental machine within its borders as are the Philippines," this paper goes on to say:

"All will agree that the wealth of the forests, fisheries, mines and fur-bearing animals should be developed without turning over Alaska to the exploiters. The desired end can be attained, the evil indicated can be avoided, if restrictions are less severe, if decisions on land questions are prompt and final, if officials bear in mind that development requires large capital, which takes greater risk in a new country full of doubtful factors than an ordinary commercial profit would justify."

On Mr. Harding's suggestion that at least a part of Alaska is ready for Statehood the American press is not unanimous. Statehood, remarks the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger*, is the natural corollary to the slogan "Alaska for Alaskans." "The American ideal of a nation is not a territorial one; we have always been anxious to grant Statehood when it is possible," says the New York *Sun*. And Burt M. McConnell, in *The Dearborn Independent*, argues that the great natural wealth of Alaska is amply sufficient to bear the cost of State government. The present arrangement, he says, is virtually one of "taxation without representation," and he reminds us that in the past territories with less population than Alaska—among them Colorado, Illinois, Indiana and Michigan—have been admitted to Statehood. To quote Mr. McConnell further:

"No one denies that Alaska is perfectly capable of self-government, or that her admission into the Union would relieve automatically much of the dissension and unrest caused by misgovernment from Washington bureaus and the fact that the Delegate to Congress does not have a vote. Statehood would insure Alaska a vote in Federal legislation affecting its fisheries, timber, and other resources. Heretofore the Territory had been in the position of the bone in a dog fight."

Newspaper opposition to the Statehood idea is based largely on the fact that a new State would mean two new Senators. Thus we read in the Philadelphia *Record:*

"Certainly nothing could be more unjust to the Commonwealths forming the Union than to give Statehood to a region where the population, always trifling, is steadily declining, and where the few thousand white settlers would be given equal representation in the United States Senate with such imperial States as Pennsylvania and New York, which now have a combined population of about 20,000,000 and are steadily growing. When the Federal system was adopted for this country, such small States as Delaware and Rhode Island were accorded the same number of Senators as larger States in order to bring all into the Union and to protect them from possible aggression by bigger neighbors. Their services in the Revolution also entitled them to this recognition.

This principle of equal Senatorial representation can, however, be easily abused, as the example of Nevada shows. That Commonwealth, composed almost wholly of barren mountains and deserts, was admitted to the Union during the Civil War because the Republicans at that time needed more Senators in order to pass desired legislation. Its population then was contemptible, only 6,857 in 1860, and it has never amounted to much since. For years it has been dwindling, and is now probably less than 75,000. Yet it has the same representation in the Senate as such great States as New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Ohio, Texas, etc.

"There are already a number of very feeble sisters in the Federal Union. Why add to their number?"

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

If Uncle Sam didn't know Russia, he might recognize her.—*Toledo Blade.*

Our relations with foreign nations remain friendly in spite of all we can do.—*Chattanooga Times.*

Massachusetts has at last furnished a President not of the Adams family.—*Springfield Republican.*

One thing the bootleggers never have to contend with is a buyers' strike.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

The concert of Europe is now well under way, with each nation singing in a different key.—*Washington Post.*

"What's the World Coming To?" shouts an editorial head. The answer is easy: America.—*Tampa Morning Tribune.*

The scientist who tells us that he has found the densest star doesn't specify whether stage or movie.—*Marion Star.*

It seems that Germany's financial problems can be solved only by applying the golden rule.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

Another thing the world needs is less use of monkey glands and more general use of sweat glands.—*Chatham (Ont.) Daily News.*

Still, if there were no Reds, how would European nations scare one another into being reasonable?—*Kingston (Ont.) Whig.*

A normal man is one who has picked out the stocks he will buy the moment war is declared next time.—*Hackensack Evening Record.*

At last America has something in common with the Slav. Returned traveler reports that Russia has no bananas.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

Henry Ford thinks he might run, if a crisis came. Why not run first; the crisis would come later.—*Philadelphia North American.*

It's the timid tourist who wants a ship that can buffet the storm; the humid tourist wants one on which he can storm the buffet.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

One of the saddest sights in the world is an ardent Prohibitionist deprived of the kick afforded by his morning cup of coffee.—*Kitchener (Ont.) Daily Record.*

A dollar is now worth a million marks, but the marks aren't worth anything.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

So far as prices are concerned, we may as well prepare ourselves for a late fall.—*New York Evening Mail.*

The German mark will never go up until they have a pressmen's strike over there.—*Los Angeles Express.*

A writer speaks of love as a solvent, but we have never seen a solvent lover.—*Little Rock Arkansas Gazette.*

The ground upon which Britain and France can agree is covered with war graves.—*London (Ont.) Free Press.*

You can lead the Democratic donkey to the Presidential stream but you can't make him Ford it.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

The great misfortune of mankind is that only those out of office know how to solve great problems.—*Minnesota Star.*

Currency printing in certain parts of the world has become less a function of government than a habit.—*Washington Star.*

In order to interest America in a World Court, it may yet be necessary to write a crazy song about it.—*Oklahoma City Times.*

German money may be put on a gold basis, leaving only a question of where to get some gold to back it up.—*Indianapolis News.*

There are few matters in the world so urgent that they can't wait until the train gets past the crossing.—*Portland (Ore.) Telegram.*

You can't hope for much in the way of prison reform until we get to sending a better class of folks there.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Now we are told that matrimony prolongs life. But does not that depend somewhat upon the woman's aim?—*Cleveland Times and Commercial.*

A film version of the Ten Commandments is being made. At last the movies have hit on something new for their patrons.—*Dallas Times Herald.*

That writer who says there is no logical reason for the steady increase of divorce should study the pile of tin cans in the alley.—*North Adams Herald.*

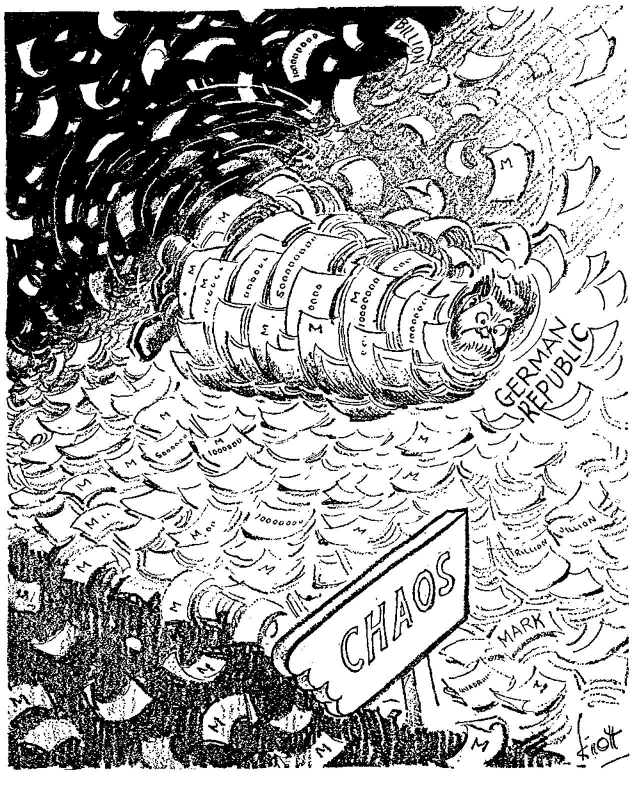
Political leaders are learning that to keep control of the ship of state they must hold their grip on the tiller—of the soil.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

The difference between peace and war is that in time of war you hate the enemy and in time of peace you hate your friends.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Time enough for the United States to think of canceling those European war debts when her European creditors show some disposition to think of canceling war. — *Portland Oregonian.*

When producers hit on a way to make consumers pay as much as usual, if not a little more, they look very patriotic and call it stabilizing the industry.—*Columbus Ohio State Journal*

No doubt it is a great mystery to Judge Gary how Henry Ford ever managed to build eight million automobiles without working the men in twelve-hour shifts.—*Columbus Dispatch.*



ROLLING IN WEALTH

—Knott in the Dallas *News*

It would be difficult to say whether Alaska is ready for Statehood until the statistics on automobile fatalities are examined.—*New York Evening Post.*

We shall never believe patriotism wholly altruistic until we see a government financed by means of the collection plate. — *Associated Editors (Chicago).*

Europe goes on printing paper currency with the hope that one day a financial genius will arise and discover something to do with it.—*Washington Star.*

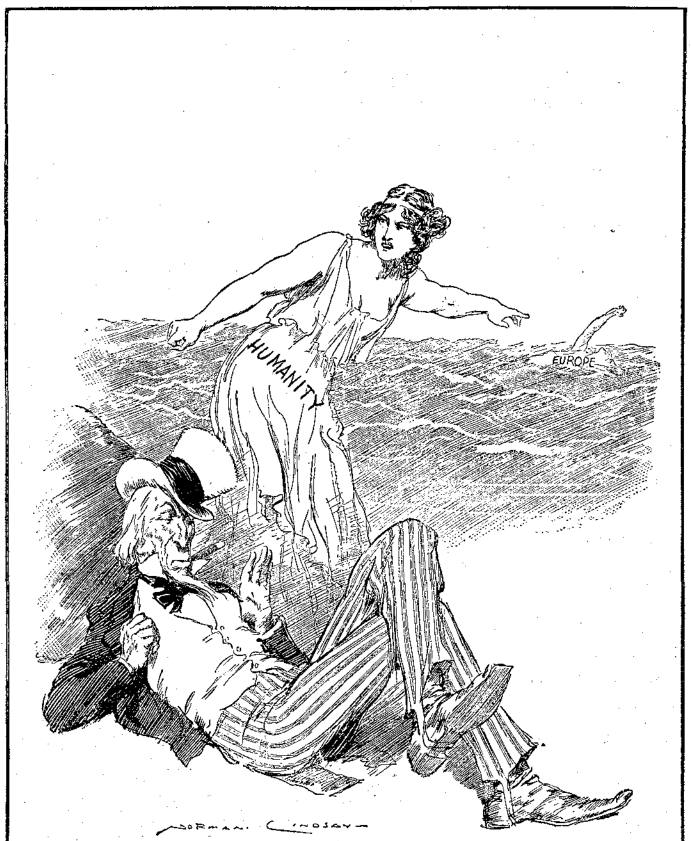
"Call me Magnus," urges Minnesota Johnson. Such modesty is commendable. We are a bit surprized at his not insisting on Maximus.—*Dallas Times Herald.*

The assertion of Channing Pollock, author of "The Fool," that the theater is valuable as a therapeutic agent in curing ills, meets with agreement in some quarters. It has already been found in many instances a cure for insomnia.—*New York World*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

WHAT HARDING'S PASSING MEANS IN OTHER LANDS

AMERICAN COOPERATION in solving the European puzzle will be sharply subordinated henceforth to strictly American concerns, we are told by not a few British editors, and some of them go so far as to say that "in all probability the United States will become more widely separated from Europe in the next few months than at any other period in the past year." One cause for such reasoning, it would appear, is "the internal struggle in the Republican party," which impels them to ask whether a man attaining to the Presidential office through such a stroke of fate "will not play a waiting game, especially in view of the fact that the national elections are a year away." These British observers appreciate President Coolidge's declaration that he will carry out the policies of his predecessor, but they feel also that "while Mr. Harding's advocacy of a World Court implied his conviction that the United States could never again be really isolated," President Coolidge seems to them to have a "strong isolationist strain."



AN AUSTRALIAN JAB

HUMANITY: "See, she is sinking! Are you not going to help?"
UNCLE SAM: "Don't fuss, sis—the body will drift to the shore."
—*The Bulletin* (Sydney).

One American correspondent at London points out that the new President is "decidedly an unknown quantity," and that the numerous articles and pictures published about him upon his accession to the Presidency emphasize two principal points, "his reputation for brevity of speech and the dominant part he played in suppressing the Boston police strike." Naturally, this information "gives the British people no clue to his attitude on international questions." As the London *Morning Post* views it, President Harding's death, coming "at a supremely critical hour in the history of the Republican party and America's relations with the outside world, will make a tremendous call upon the political genius of the American people." The London Daily *News* believes Mr. Harding's tenure of office will remain notable in world history for the first effective check in competitive arming. Besides the Washington Conference, which "laid the foundation of lasting peace in the Pacific and set to a distracted world its most hopeful and most diligent example," says the London *Westminster Gazette*, there remains among other records to the credit of Mr. Harding the settlement of the Anglo-American debt. This daily is convinced that he took the attitude toward foreign affairs which "America wished him to adopt," but it believes that experience in office "without altering his fundamental conception of what the American policy should be, caused him to realize that the future would require some change in method." We read then:

> "President Coolidge has already let it be known that he intends to carry on the policies his predecessor had begun, and that he wishes to retain the services of Mr. Harding's advisers. His task will be no less difficult than Harding's. The position to which he succeeds is the most powerful to which any individual man in the modern world can attain, and these are testing times for all those who have power to wield. A Presidential election will be upon him in the autumn of next year, almost as soon as he has settled down to his task, a fact which must add to his difficulties. He will, however, command very general sympathy and good-will in his efforts to discharge the duty which so tragic a circumstance has thrust upon him."

The London *Daily Mail* tells us that the loss of Mr. Harding "will be felt far beyond the confines of the United States, for he stood as a tower of calm governance in pursuit of that peace of which the world in its troubled state was never in greater need," and it adds:

> "The United States is fortunate in having in reserve for such a distressing emergency as has arisen a man of the ability and balance of Calvin Coolidge, who now takes up the Presidency and his dead chief's great task. Like Harding, he succeeds to the White House amid a clash of international problems. Much was done by the late President during his tragically brief tenure of responsibility, and much remains to be done. We do not forget that Harding's personal good-will toward this country softened the decision of the United States to abstain from active part in the reconstruction of Europe. The great project of an International Court of Justice, to which Harding had set his hand with such ardor, surely will not stand still."

Crossing the Channel into France, we find the semi-official Paris *Temps* also noting as the two principal achievements of the Harding Administration the Washington Conference and the settling of the Anglo-Saxon debt, and it adds: "But the late President had not finished the third task. We wanted the United States to enter the Court of International Justice." As to President Coolidge, this daily observes: "He talks exceedingly little, but we are assured that he thinks much more; and we wish the United States a continuation under Coolidge of the prosperity they have known under Harding's Administration." According to the Paris *Intransigeant*, President Coolidge is—

> "A man of clean-cut, cold judgment. He is the type of the great English statesmen of the last century. Notwithstanding this we may say that the Vice-President who is taking the powers of President of the United States is a friend of our country. Until now his name has not been a synonym for a politician of great activity, but of a man respected everywhere and centralizing all sympathies."

The Paris *Liberté* eulogizes Mr. Harding for his fairness to France, and says:

> "The popularity he attained in our country was sincere and it was legitimate. The President did not lose an occasion to testify to his active sympathy for us. In several instances Germany addrest him in order to obtain either his mediation or arbitration on the question of reparations. Invariably he said to the Reich: 'Pay. Execute your obligations. He never ceased to affirm his interest in France. If only for this motive, we must carry to his tomb our sincere gratitude. . . .
>
> "There is nothing to indicate that the new President will change anything in the policy of his predecessor. He belongs to the same party and will find himself under the control of the same Senate."

According to the Paris *Journal* the Washington Conference averted a prospective conflict with Japan and at the same time enabled America to reduce her fleet. Then it points out that:

> "Moreover Americans remained more hostile than ever to any intervention in European affairs, but despite the desire for isolation the United States felt a repercussion from the European chaos and Harding decided it was necessary to do something to end the ruinous situation. It was thus he conceived the idea of forming an international supreme court independent of the League of Nations, a project which was received coldly in the United States, but which influenced him to take his Western tour to feel out public opinion, with fatal results."

Of President Coolidge this daily says: "He has the reputation of being the American most hostile to the Soviets. It is a man with a hard fist who has taken hold of affairs." And in the view of the Paris *Eclair:*

> "To President Coolidge there is no question of States, professions or interests—there is nothing but America. That is to say, his policy will be inspired chiefly by the needs of the new continent, so far as they are compatible with justice. Europe salutes him without hoping much from him."

The Paris *Bon Soir* avers that it always seemed to Mr. Harding that "it would have been highly improper if Germany had been permitted to evade her promises," and alluding to his tragic fate in action remarks: "President Harding died fighting as is expected of an American."

In Italy the Rome *Mondo* echoes this judgment by comparing Mr. Harding to a hero dying on the field of battle, "advocating to the last the Permanent Court on International Justice." The Rome *Giornale d'Italia* observes:

> "President Harding achieved great success principally through his clear, spiritual simplicity, his mental transparency and his honest political vision which fascinated the masses. His wisdom leaves a monumental document in the treaty for the limitation of armaments, which is the only solid basis for the world's future peace. His death is a terrible loss, and he will not be easily replaced."

In Germany an American correspondent at Berlin reports that Germany sincerely deplores President Harding's death because "while the Germans expected little help from him in their troubles, they expect still less from President Coolidge." This American informant adds:

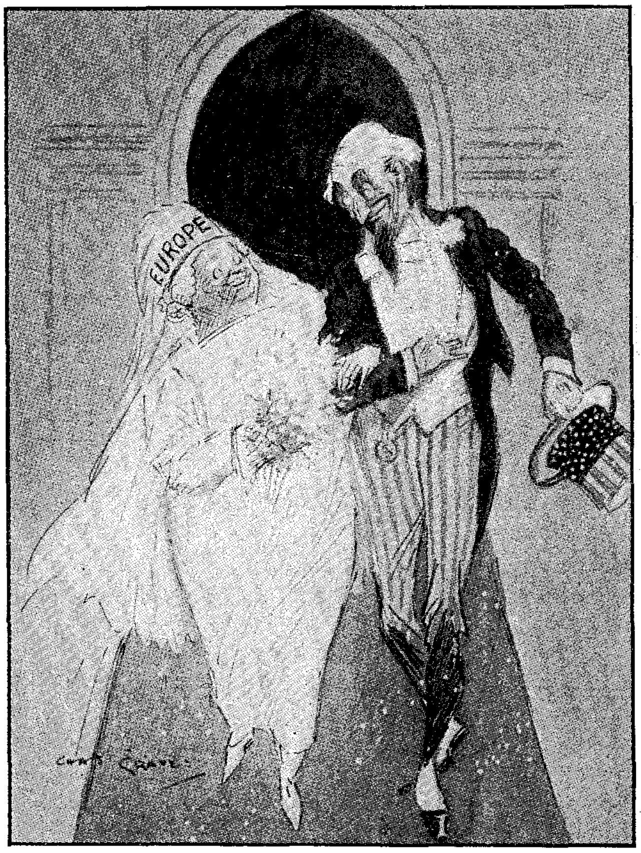
> "Altho this sentiment is merely the hurried comment of the evening papers, it is strest in private conversation. Both official and unofficial individuals are convinced that the new President will be too occupied with domestic affairs to enter upon any expansive foreign policy."

In this Berlin dispatch we read further that Dr. Hermann Bucher, President of the National Industrial Association, who speaks for Hugo Stinnes and other great captains of German industry, said:

> "Harding's death is a blow to us all. While it is true we had hoped for more active participation in European reconstruction on America's part, yet we have always recognized the difficulties confronting your President. His decision to bring the United States into a World Court, which, unlike the League of Nations, may become the organism for unbiased administration of international justice, inspired us in Germany with a faith in America's ultimate cooperation in the formidable task of restoring Europe's political and economic stability. It is our profound hope that Coolidge will progress still further in this direction."

In the Far East the Tokyo *Asahi* considers President Harding's greatest deed the adjustment of his country's finances after the war, and Associated Press dispatches quote it as expressing deepest regret at his demise, but finding solace in the assurance that his policies of fostering American-Japanese friendship will not be altered by President Coolidge. Says the Tokyo *Hochi:*

> "President Harding, the greatest lover of peace, has left behind him many tasks to be accomplished for the cause of humanity—tasks that the world relied upon him to complete. His death is an irreparable loss to the world."



"NEXT!"

"A wedding we would gladly attend."

—*The Bystander* (London).

The foreign comment above is only a tithe of the editorial appreciation of Mr. Harding as a man and as a President which was elicited all over the world by his tragic end. It serves to show not only appreciation for a man loved by his own country, but more significant still, it indicates just how other nations rate the United States as a world factor. Official action in all countries ranges from formal notices of condolence to such unusual gestures as the King's command that the English Court go into mourning for one week. Among general tributes in this hemisphere it may be noted that the Congress of Peru proclaimed the day of Mr. Harding's burial as a national day of mourning. President Alessandri of Chile ordered its flag at half-mast on all public buildings for a period of eight days. A similar flag honor was paid by President Porras of Panama, and the schools and business of Panama suspended for a day, and the Government of Mexico ordered its flag to be flown at half-mast on all public buildings for three days as "homage to Mr. Harding's memory for his friendship to Mexico as demonstrated by the important step the late President took to bring about the resumption of diplomatic relations between both countries."

AUSTRIA'S GRADUAL RECOVERY

NORMALCY IS ON THE WAY in Austria, tho slowly, according to Viennese observers, who say that they are day by day surprized by the reappearance of some of the features which used to be considered peculiar to the happy city of the Blue Danube in the good old days. Ice-cream sellers in the streets, fried chicken on the bill of fare, Italian sausages and Swiss cheese in the beer gardens of the Prater have all reappeared "after so many years of absence that it was hardly imagined they would ever be resurrected." An Austrian authority, Professor Carl Brunner, writes in *The London Nation and Athenæum* that the idea that Austria is well on the road to recovery is universal, and even opponents of the Seipel Government "can't deny the effect of it," even while they "criticize its methods." We read then:

> "The first effect of stabilization was general stagnation. People were not yet used to the high prices; they expected a substantial fall. But after a small decline in November and December, prices even rose a little in the spring. So the buyers' strike, which ruined the Christmas business, came to an end. Retail business in Vienna is more or less normal again, tho far from being good. We got used to the high prices, but we have no further incitement to invest surplus crowns in goods; there are better investments now, for some banks will give 17 per cent. for deposits! Besides, spare crowns are not too numerous with the large majority of the population. The old thrifty capitalists are gone—they lost everything they had; salaries, except those of bank-managers, are still ridiculously low ($500 a year for an average first secretary in a government office or a better-class bank clerk), and I don't think an average Vienna retail merchant can make much more."

Manufacturers still complain that the inland market is not large enough to take the output of a plant working at full capacity, and we are told also that access to foreign markets is still impeded, while high rates of interest for bank credits make competition very difficult. Manual workers point to the large number of unemployed and recall that in recent years unemployment had nearly wholly disappeared. It appears further that government employees calculate that their salaries are still from 20 to 80 per cent. below the pre-war standard. At the same time large numbers of them have been discharged and are being discharged. Prices do not go down as many people expected they would, yet the number of private cars increases, and recently large profits were made on the stock exchange by a sudden boom in Austrian shares, mainly those of the large banks. Professor Brunner goes on to say:

> "It seems that there are victims of the stabilization as well as profiteers, just as there were victims and profiteers of inflation. People are inclined to forget that this country is just on the road to recovery after an eight years' illness, and that we must not expect it to get its full strength after a few months. There is no dispute as to whether inflation or stabilization is better for the mass of the people, so we ask instead whether stabilization might not have been achieved without creating a new set of victims and profiteers. Yet unemployment is certainly not larger here than in Czecho-Slovakia or Great Britain. Official records show some 120,000 receiving the dole. Numerous workmen are working short hours, it is true, but a slight improvement is already to be observed. Whether this will be permanent or is only caused by the summer is not certain. The so-called Ruhr boom, which brought a fair number of orders to the Austrian iron industry shortly after the French invasion, was very short, and had no permanent effect."

According to this Austrian authority the discharging of large numbers of public employees is generally considered as justified, and he tells us that there seems to be "no real hardship among the dismissed," who have found other posts, and many of whom had been ready to leave their jobs voluntarily. Pensions to older people, we are told, are on a general scale amounting to 90 per cent. of their salaries after thirty-five years of service. Younger ones get a lump sum, and many emigrate, says Professor Brunner, who notes that the Austrian percentage of emigration into the United States was exhausted this spring for the first time. On the other hand he calls attention to the fact that:

> "Capitalists and banks seem to be profiteering. The rate of interest for credits, which amounts to 25 per cent., and in some cases even to 40 per cent. and more, is unjustifiable in a country with a stable currency. Nobody could complain of this rate as long as it included a premium on probable depreciation. Bankers say that it is caused by the height of the wages list. Bank clerks say that only some managers and directors get enormous incomes, not the average employee. The figures they are able to give seem to show that they are right. But we must not forget that the amount of capital in Austria available for investment at a fixt interest is still very small. The process of capitalization has just begun. Savings banks' deposits have only increased for the last months, and not very quickly. Loans issued in Austrian crowns are difficult to place; mortgages not to be had.
>
> "Distrust of Austrian money is still prevalent in some circles—above all, in the provinces. The Stock Exchange still absorbs much capital, and the recent boom has induced many small capitalists once more to try their fortune in speculation. A small rise in the value of the crown might work wonders, and tho economists think it is sure to come, official bank circles, and to some extent also the Government, try to prevent it. They have been successful in their efforts up till now, but as soon as the large foreign loans become available and begin to be used, it is probable that they will be unable to stop the natural process any longer. Austrian crowns are largely bought in southern Germany, and probably also in Poland and Hungary, as an investment."

A JAPANESE PROJECT AGAINST ANGLO-SAXON "DOMINATION"

JAPAN'S FEARS of "the Anglo-Saxon Alliance" are leading her toward a rapprochement with Russia and Germany and China, according to some British Far East editors, who protest that these fears lack the solid basis of fact. The most outspoken statement on the subject, which elicits such British comment, appears in the Japanese *Diplomatic Review*, and is signed by Mr. Hanzawa, editor of this periodical. He points out first that Japan's traditional policy of cooperation with Britain and America has been "shaken," and secondly that the Japanese idea of self-assertive diplomacy with the Far East for its seat is in formation. Thirdly, he notes "a subconscious desire effacing the Anglo-Saxon influence by a combination of Japan, China, Russia and Germany." These "three great tendencies are now struggling with another in the minds of the Japanese nation" according to Mr. Hanzawa, and in a summary translation of his article in the Kobe *Japan Weekly Chronicle*, we read further:

> "Generally speaking, there are three units of peace of the world, namely: (1) the peace of Europe; (2) the peace of America; and (3) the peace of the Far East. Which is the most important of the three need not be discust here; it suffices to point out that the peace of the Far East is one of the three legs on which the peace of the world stands, and that the Far East is a place where the three great influences of Japan, Russia and China come in contact with each other. The maintenance of the peace of the world thus depends on a proper adjustment of the relations of the three nations. If America and Britain interfere in the matter of the Far East, as they have done for some time past, that is simply because there is something wrong about the relations of Japan, Russia and China."

In deciding on her Far East policy, by which Mr. Hanzawa means Japan's policy toward Russia and China, Japan "need no more consult the inclinations and policies of Britain and America." But, we are told, this does not mean she should advocate the application of a Monroe Doctrine to the Far East but "simply emphasize the doctrinal basis of a self-assertive policy for Japan." Britain and America, she maintains, have enough to do to insure the peace of Europe and of America, and so—

> "To dispense with their interference or intervention in the business of the Far East is therefore the way in which Japan can best show her respect and spirit of conciliation for them.
>
> "Owing to the shaking up of the nation's traditional interna-

ial ideas and the growth of a spirit of self-assertive diplomacy, a result of the Russian question, the subconscious desire of ng the Anglo-Saxon policy of racial discrimination with the mbined force of Japan, China, Russia and Germany is in formation. As yet, this is a mere dream on the part of a section of the nation. It is undeniable that the Government and the two largest parties in the House of Representatives—the Seiyukai and the Kenseikai—are given to the traditional pro-Anglo-American olicy. Instead of seeing with their own eyes and hearing with eir own ears, they see and hear with the eyes and ears of the nglo-Americans, while their judgments are so many reproductions of the judgments of the Anglo-Americans. It is not, 'We think thus,' but 'The British and Americans think thus,' that counts with them. They act not according to what they think they should do in reason, but as they think they are expected to o by the British and Americans."

These Japanese representatives, Mr. Hanzawa goes on to say, onsider it more important to "remain friends with Britain and America than to lose Russia, Germany and China." In negotiations with Russia, they would not "venture on anything likely to hurt the feelings of Britain and America, or to conflict with he policy of Britain and America," but, he adds:

"The world is not to be expected to tolerate forever the monopolistic action of the same influence. If the Anglo-Saxons—ore especially the Americans—continue on their arbitrary and rrogant course in defiance of international ethics and moral conceptions common to all nations, the other nations will be riven to unite their forces to oppose them. If Japan, China, ussia and Germany should unite against them, it will not be of heir own choice and initiative, but only through incitement or mpulsion by the Anglo-Saxons. It is to be hoped, therefore, at the sensible statesmen of Britain and America will in time ealize that the world is not the private property of the Anglo-axons; they will then have no reason to worry themselves over e resumption of relations between Japan and Russia, who are ighbors in the Far East. On the contrary, they will have rean to congratulate themselves on the prospect of one of the at pillars of the peace of the world being rendered solid by the nity of the three nations, Japan, Russia and China."

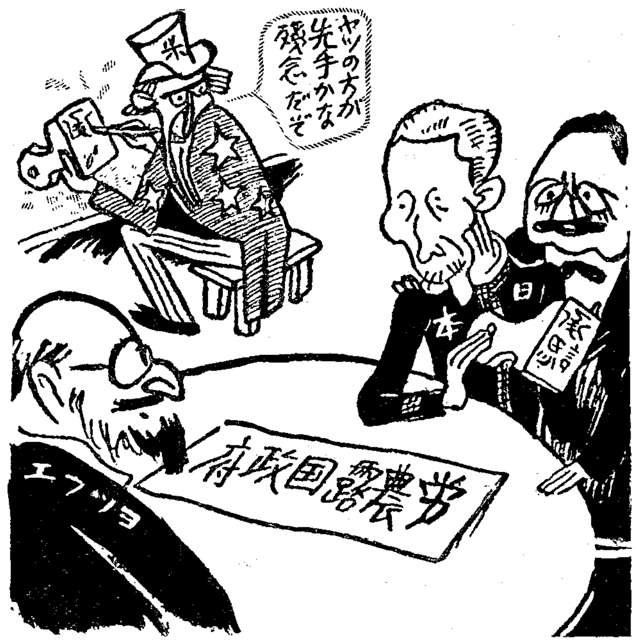
A British retort to the contentions of Mr. Hanzawa appears in e Kobe *Japan Weekly Chronicle*, which provides this summary his article and thinks that "the Anglo-Saxon Alliance" exists "in is mind, but mainly as a result of cultural contact." This weekly elieves, nevertheless, that he has some reason in "finding in the Washington Conference an Anglo-American combine," and it roceeds:

"The Conference tended to fix the naval ratios of the Powers permanently, with America and Britain as perpetual leaders. Yet had there been any real cooperation, the Anglo-American combination could have been made much more effectual by an insistence on a completer disarmament instead of being content with the limitation of types of warships which are already obsolescent. The practical effect of the Washington Naval Treaty was to make attacks on America and Japan impossible, but leave Europe to stew in her own juice. When it comes to describing the Treaty of Versailles as an international oath of allegiance to Britain and America, a consideration of what Britain and America gain by the Treaty reveals the expression as one merely of rancor. Mr. Hanzawa's anger is partly directed against the present Foreign Minister also, as is clearly seen in his recurrence to the charge that in everything the pleasure of England and America is consulted—a reflection of Count Uchida's sensible admittance of the fact that in making terms with Russia the ideas of the other Powers have to be taken into consideration. Not that Japan should be precluded from taking an independent line, but from a purely diplomatic point of view she has to consider whether the disadvantages of leading the way in recognizing Russia would outweigh the advantages."

This Kobe weekly goes on to note that Mr. Hanzawa appears to have left France out of consideration, yet "if there is one fact about the distribution of world power to-day it is that France wields more organized power than any Power." As to America her capitalists "have money to invest in China," while the only thing that hampers Japanese exploitation there is the "limited means possest by her capitalists," and we are told further:

"Some of the leading American capitalists would rather trust Japan to get them a dividend out of China than they would trust their own Department of State. It would appear, therefore, that Japan has neither America to fear nor any Anglo-American combine. And as regards the possible desire of Russia to exploit China, the danger is not an imminent one. Russia's method would be her traditional one of slow absorption—for the Tsarist traditions are not extinct, but form a part of the natural thought of the Russian nation. Certain it is that Soviet Russia is not likely to find itself with sufficient capital to compete against America for the development of China, and the use of force in the struggle is not likely unless Japan will do some or all of the fighting.

"Where exploitation is in progress, it would pay Japan much better to have American financial aid and to use it for resisting the encroachments of Russia than to combine with Russia against America. The talk of Germany being in the Alliance is futile for the present, because Germany is disarmed, and likely to remain so. Should Germany in despair go Bolshevik, the Russo-German combination would not be likely to find Japan a useful ally, for its operations would be only such as Japan would try to circumvent. The natural rôle for Japan still to play would appear to be that of 'faithful ally' to Western capital. Whether she should make her Russian policy conform to the French is also an important question. The diplomatic assurance given just before the Changchun Conference that Japan would not recognize the Soviet Government have never been withdrawn, and French support in Eastern Asia would be very valuable to Japan at present, even tho armed French aid could not come far afield.


米
ヤツの方が先手かな残念だぞ
日本
ヨッフエ
労農露国政府

A JAPANESE HINT ABOUT RUSSIA

TOKYO MAINICHI: "We hope that Japan will be the first to grant recognition to Russia."

UNCLE SAM: "I'm afraid I'm being left behind by Japan."

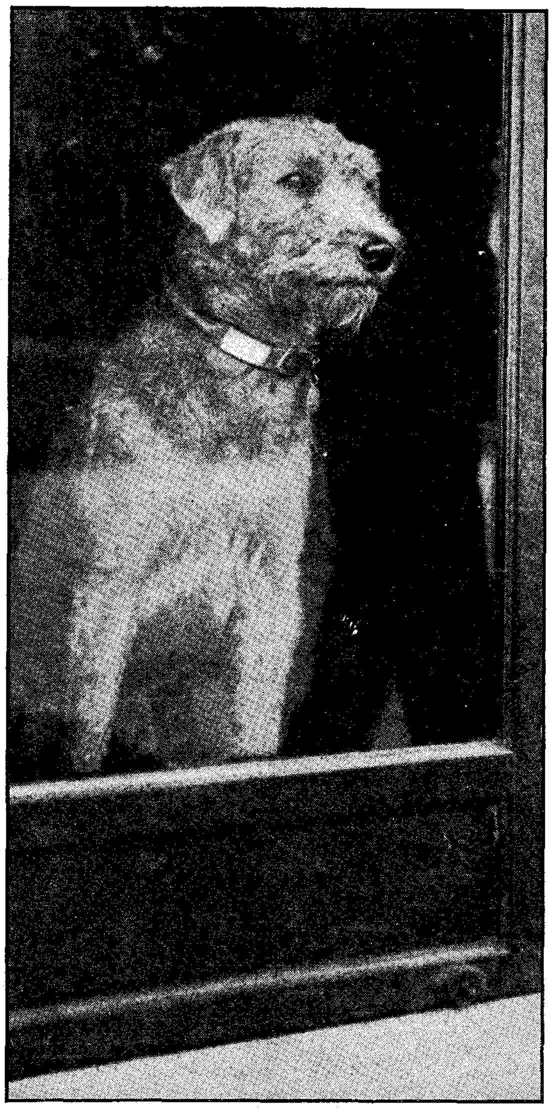
—*Mainichi* (Tokyo).

"The pressure of the most powerful State in Europe could be exerted elsewhere to Japan's advantage. To Mr. Hanzawa the Anglo-American menace is rather a bogey. It has got on his nerves. He is tired of seeing things done in an English or an American idea, so he concocts a monstrous alliance to stand up against a combination that does not exist and is unlikely to do so.

"Mr. Hanzawa makes a bitter jest about international morality being that which Britain and America choose to do. It is not a very original remark, for Maximilian Harden sarcastically made it concerning Germany almost at the beginning of the war, but it does indicate a natural tendency—and a tendency nowhere more highly developed than in Japan."

WHAT CANADA THOUGHT OF HARDING

THE PATHOS OF DEATH sheds a gentler light on the affectionate welcome extended by the Canadians to our late President as it was recorded in their press on his visit to Vancouver. He was liked not only as an average citizen, it is apparent, but, as the President of the United States, was received as the one personage in importance and esteem next to King George himself. The Vancouver *Sun* saw Mr. Harding "as a plain kindly man, who is more thrilled by the devotion of his dog than the salute of a battle-ship." It pictured him as "the foremost exponent of humanity" because the great nation of which he was the head is "founded on those principles of democracy and freedom, which alone can make this world a better and happier place to live in." This daily welcomed President Harding most heartily because he represented "those homely sincere, democratic qualities which characterize the typical American, but also the typical Canadian," and it added:



Wide World photograph

LADDIE BOY'S HOPELESS VIGIL

Mr. Harding's Airedale—an American celebrity.

"In him are represented the fundamental mental traits, the hatred of pompous artificiality, the devotion to humanity, which impel us in North America to cry out for the Holy Grail, a cup of wisdom and common sense that will lift us above the bitter follies and narrow national ambitions of those generations that have gone before.

"His visit reminds us that deeper than differing forms of government, deeper than transient prejudice, and deeper than trifling disputes, Canadian and American are, in verity, brothers of the Holy Grail, looking together toward a new day of peace on earth, better and brighter than those yesterdays our fathers knew."

Outside King George himself, remarked the Vancouver *Daily Province*, the head of no other nation could be given so frank and wholehearted a welcome as Canada offered to President Harding. The United States is more than a neighbor of Canada, according to this journal, which added:

"It is a near relation. It is peopled very largely by men of the same race as ourselves. It has many Canadians among its citizens as we have many Americans among ours. Its institutions and ideals are Anglo-Saxon, as are ours. In trade and industry, it is our friendly rival. For more than a century, our two nations have been progressing, each on its own side of the three-thousand-mile boundary, rubbing shoulders constantly at innumerable points, learning to know and respect each other, having small disagreements occasionally, but never quarreling. And, in these latter years we have been allies in a great world conflict. Because President Harding is the symbol of the sovereignty of a nation of which we can say these things, Canada bids him welcome.

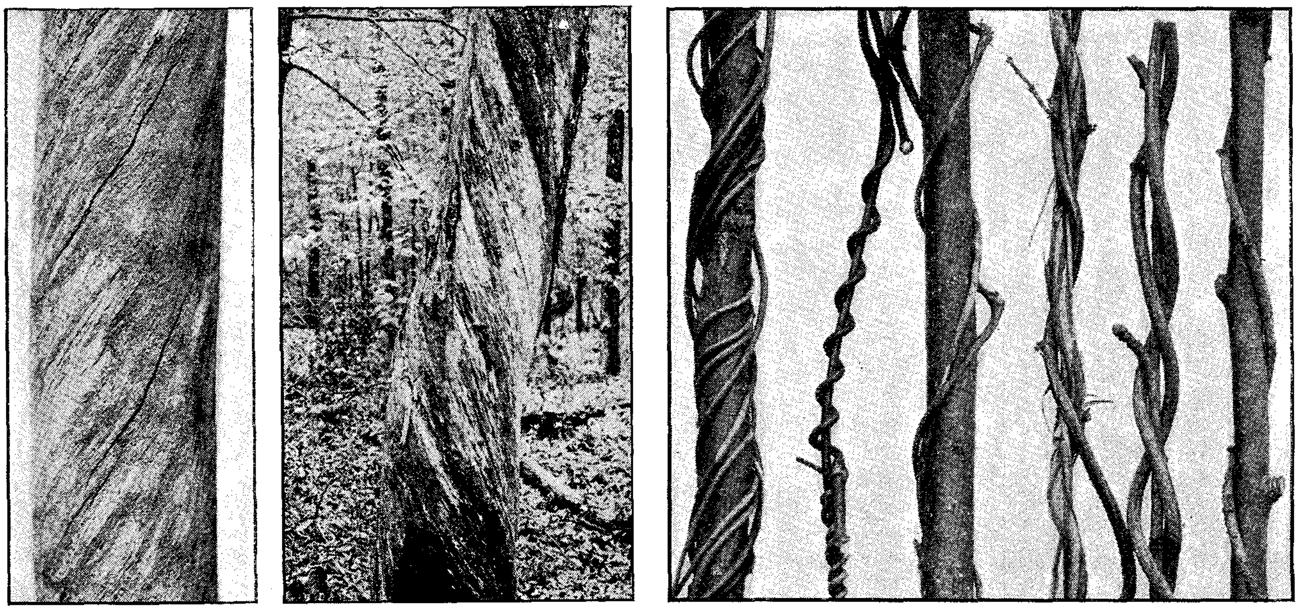
"For his own sake, too, Canadians are glad to greet the President. He has been called the 'Bonar Law of America,' the apostle of 'normalcy' as Bonar Law was of 'tranquillity.' Both men of the plain, common-sense variety, whose best efforts have been devoted to avoiding political pyrotechnics and to keeping the ship of state on an even keel. Statesmen of this character have a steadying influence on public life. As a nation deeply interested in world peace, too, Canada considers it a privilege to make the acquaintance of the man who initiated the Washington Conference and started the Powers on the road to disarmament."

Nothing could be friendlier or more sensible than the speech that Mr. Harding delivered at Vancouver, according to the Toronto *Mail and Empire*, and this and other newspapers were imprest by Mr. Harding's declaration that the "bugaboo of annexation" had become extinct long ago. He saw clearly, observed the Kingston *Daily Standard* that "Canada purposes to preserve her identity and her national existence," and that "his own people have problems enough of their own . . . without wishing to take on any added burden." The Ottawa *Evening Citizen* believes that the "bugaboo of annexation" is "mainly in the hearts of some people in Canada who lack faith in their own country, and subconsciously see themselves going hat in hand to the United States to be asked to be annexed." But this daily assures us that Mr. Harding rightly voiced the sentiment of the United States when he said: "No; let us go our own gaits along parallel roads; you helping us and we helping you." In the view of the Montreal *Gazette*, President Harding's speech was worthy of attention on its own merits; but particularly noteworthy in that it was "the initial pronunciamento of an American President on Canadian soil." We read then:

'The friendship of the United States is a possession prized by Canada and Great Britain equally great as the high value set on Canadian and British friendship by the United States—the more so because it is not lightly given. Canada and the United States have far beyond other nations an enlarged vision of mutualities of interest in world welfare, their history, geography and political evolution being conducive to the widening of the horizon; to the elevation of the general universal above the narrow and local. It is this attitude, this enlightened view, that is the great asset of the two peoples, altho its effectiveness depends upon the permanence of friendly relationships. President Harding made the implication that by their combined power they can set an example which European countries may well envy and copy. A hundred years of peace—unbroken even by differences that have arisen from time to time—give good grounds for the hope that all disputes in future will yield to negotiation and compromise. The history of the relations between Canada and the United States is written so that all 'who run may read' in the unfortified frontiers and in peace, amity and mutual respect. The backbone of Anglo-American friendship, which Canada represents, is not an alliance, not a conspiracy, not a club with which to coerce—but an understanding that will set up the best of our joint traditions and ideals as a standard to be followed in solving problems."

Mr. Harding showed an intellectual grasp of world problems more acute than that possest by numerous other statesmen, said the Vancouver *Daily World* with reference to the following words in his Vancouver speech: "A mutuality of interest in life is the finest, the surest guaranty of amiable relations, and when the world comes to a realization of that fact there never will be another war."

SCIENCE AND INVENTION



Illustrations by courtesy of "The Nature Magazine" (Washington, D. C.)

WHY THESE OPPOSITE TWISTS?

The two trees, sour-wood and red maple, wind to the right and left. The six vines twist in opposite directions—the bean, Dutchman's pipe and climbing buckwheat twine to the right; while the honeysuckle, hop and wild yam twine to the left.

PLANTS THAT TWIST

THERE IS AN INTERESTING and very wide-spread tendency in plants to form spirals. Familiar examples of this tendency, cited by Frederic Brooks in an article contributed to *The Nature Magazine* (Washington), are to be seen in vines which coil around tree-trunks and other plants stronger than themselves, for support in climbing. Not all vines coil or twine. Some, such as the Virginia creeper, attach themselves to upright surfaces by means of adhesive disks. The gourd and the grape use tendrils for support. Many vines rise, however, by winding their main stems and branches around stiff trunks and stalks. The habit is one of utility, for it enables the vine, altho powerless to stand alone, to display its flowers to the bee and offer its seeds to the birds and the wind far above the plant-crowded surface of the ground. The writer goes on:

"We can not wonder that many of the plants of vine-like habit have hit upon this way of mounting into the air. Twining is simpler than either the disk or tendril method of attaining the same end. But there is a peculiarity of the twining habit which must excite our wonder. It is this. Some vines in twining always bend to the right and others always bend to the left. The climbing garden bean is a good example of the vines which always rise by twining to the right. Wherever the cultivated or wild runner beans grow, whether feeble or strong, in sunshine or shade, every part of the main stem will be found bending constantly to the right in climbing its support. The common hop vine is just as constant in its inclination to the left. So it is with all our numerous species of twining vines. Each has its own notion about the proper direction to bend and it sticks stubbornly to that notion, even under persistent human attempts to divert it from its course. The Japanese honeysuckle, hop and wild yam twine to the left; the Dutchman's pipe, moonseed vine, climbing buckwheat and dodder twine to the right. Among certain groups of twining vines there are interesting departures from this rule, which show that plants of one family, or even of one genus, do not always twine in the same direction. For example, nearly all the morning-glories twine to the right, yet there is one species, at least, which constantly twines to the left. The writer has upon his grounds several vines of three species of wistaria. Every stem and branch of two of the species twine to the left, while those of the other species just as constantly twine to the right.

"There are other plants than the vines which form spirals, but which show no sense of direction. Some of our native orchids have their blossoms arranged spirally around the stem, but the spirals show no constancy in the direction in which they curve. The dainty white flowers of the slender ladies'-tresses wind around the stem in distinct spirals, but some curve to the right and others to the left. Occasionally two flower spikes of this orchid, with their spirals twisting in opposite directions, are seen proceeding from one root. The tendrils of various vines may clasp a twig and coil around it in the direction that seems most convenient. There is no sense of direction in a tendril."

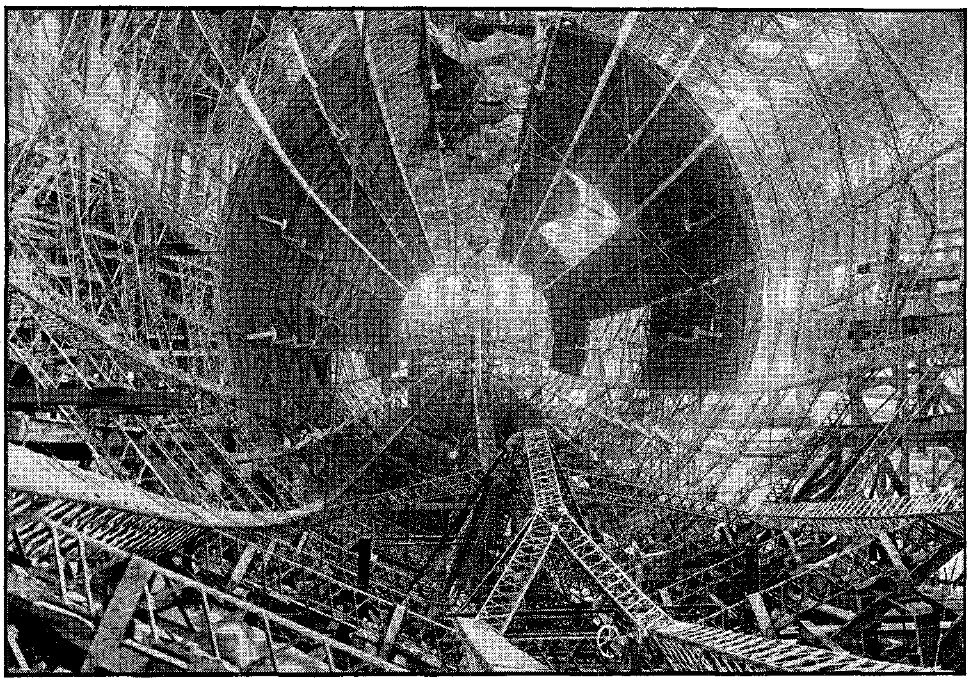
One of the most interesting examples of this spiral tendency occurs in the twisting growth of trees, Mr. Brooks goes on to say. In many trees the wood-grain winds noticeably in both the trunk and branches. Persons who split wood frequently find their labor doubled by the difficulty of opening twisting logs. Constancy in the direction of the curvature of the grain does not seem to be fully developed in the trees, yet in some species there is a distinct tendency for the wind to be either to the right or the left in all individuals. To quote further:

"Our native chestnut is very apt to have a twisting grain, and the twist is much more likely to be toward the left than toward the right. Beech-trees, also, have a tendency to twist toward the left. Staghorn sumach almost invariably winds to the right.

"There are two common trees of our eastern woods which admirably illustrate in their winding grain the opposite tendencies in direction. These are the red maple and the sour-wood or sorrel-tree. Both trees are distinctly inclined to form a twisting growth, and in practically all cases of pronounced twisting the maple turns to the left and the sour-wood to the right. Not more than one or two trees in a hundred of either species will be found departing from this rule.

"No very satisfactory attempt has been made by scientists to explain why so many plants of twining habits have adopted definite and constant directions of curvature. It has been suggested that in some species of vines the tip of the growing plant is attracted by and drawn toward the sun, resulting in a left, or 'anti-clockwise,' curvature, while in other species the tip is repelled by the sun, causing it to bend to the right in a 'clockwise' fashion. Whatever the cause, many plants have developed this peculiar way of manifesting a sense of direction, and good illustrations of the trait are to be seen in almost any lawn, garden or forest.

"Material for the study of the spiral tendency is near at hand, and in your rambles in garden or woods you will find it interesting to observe the characteristic twists of the various species. It is a fascinating phase of nature study which may be conducted with slight effort."



Wide World Photo.

LOOKING THROUGH THE *ZR-1*

A STONE-EATING SHELL-FISH—A concrete-eating mollusk has been doing extensive damage to piers at San Pedro, California. His name is Pholad, and he is a bivalve, as are oysters and clams. When fully grown, he is about three inches or less by one and a quarter. Says Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington):

"When the piles were constructed a number of years ago, they were jacketed with concrete to protect them from the common wood-boring marine animals. Recently it was found that the Pholads had bored through the concrete and so made way for the wood-borers to get at the wooden piles. Just how the mollusk works is unknown. The forward, rounded portion of the shells has a surface resembling a rasp or file. Whether the cutting of the concrete or rock is due wholly to attrition with the rough shell, or whether it is aided by some secretion which softens the material, has not been surely determined. These mollusks have been found in some hard rocks, but are generally in shales. Reports state that at every point in the inner harbor where mortar-jacketed piles exist, about 50 per cent. had been more or less attacked, of which more than one-fifth were badly bored; and of those not attacked a number were so far inshore as to be but little exposed. To allay unnecessary alarm, it should be said that the mortar was below average in quality, from two to five inches in thickness, some being decidedly poor. That these jackets had escaped attack for fourteen years is attributed to the fact that the wooden forms used in depositing the mortar had been left in place. They were gradually destroyed by marine wood-borers."

TO LAUNCH OUR HELIUM AIRSHIP

THE ALL-AMERICAN giant helium airship *ZR-1*, now 99 per cent. complete, will be launched at Lakehurst, New Jersey, in August, and used to test the commercial practicability of big lighter-than-air craft in this country, says Rear-Admiral W. A. Moffett, chief of the U. S. Navy's Bureau of Aeronautics, as reported in Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington). On August 1 about three weeks of exhaustive structural testing was begun inside the hangar, after which a series of actual flight tests of progressively greater length was to be undertaken preparatory to an air voyage to the North Pole early next year. We read:

"The helium to be used as the lifting power for the big dirigible is already on hand, and preparations for the official launching are rapidly going forward. Mrs. Edwin Denby, wife of the Secretary of the Navy, will christen the new ship.

"Every precaution is being taken to insure the maximum possible safety and efficiency of the *ZR-1*, and accurate cost records of its flights under various loads are to be made with a view to determining the commercial possibilities of this type of aircraft.

"The Navy may in this way be able to aid in the establishment of a new method of air travel. The military use of the big airship will be as a scout for operation with the service battleship fleet."

A brief description of the new airship is given by Admiral Moffett, which emphasizes its wide cruising range, its powerful engines, and its large carrying power. While no balloon is expected to be as speedy as an airplane, the *ZR-1* will hold its own with a railroad locomotive, since it has a maximum speed of 75 and a cruising speed of 65 miles an hour. We read:

"The *ZR-1* is 680 feet long, 79 feet high, and has twenty gas-cells with a total capacity of 2,115,000 cubic feet of gas, and a gross lifting power, with helium, of 120,000 pounds. The cruising range is 4,000 miles. Its six 300-horse-power engines can drive it at a maximum speed of 75 miles an hour or 65 miles an hour cruising speed. These six engines are located in six power-cars, four of which are located amidship; two on each side of the car. One is in the midline aft, and one is located in the control-car in the forward part of the ship.

"In this control-car are located the rudder-control and other instruments used in navigating the ship, while a telephone system connects it with the other cars and parts of the ship.

"The mess, bunks, and living-quarters for the crew of thirty men are located on a platform laid on the keel and inside the duralumin metal frame which gives rigidity to the ship. The gasoline-storage tanks are also located along the walkway, which runs for 600 feet along the keel.

"There are two observation platforms on top of the ship, access to which is had by means of ladders and hatchways running up through the center of the ship. In the bow is a mooring device with cable by which the giant dirigible can be moored to a mast.

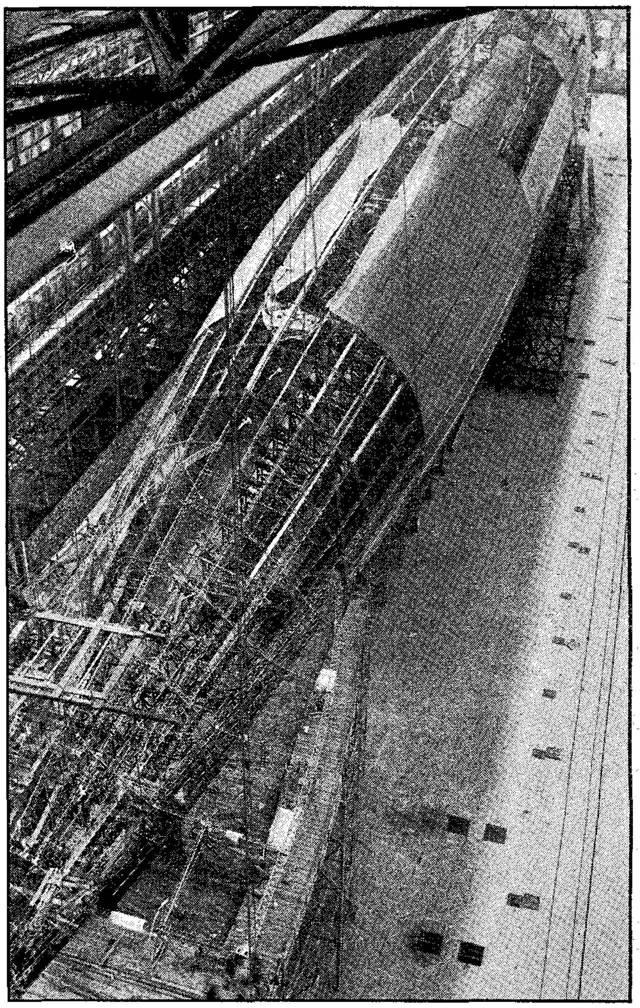
"The framework is of duralumin metal, the twenty cells for the lifting gas are made of gold-beaters' skin, while the outer envelop of the airship is made of cotton fabric doped with a special preparation to resist weathering.

"The hangar which now houses the *ZR-1* at Lakehurst is so large that the United States Capitol could be placed entirely inside with the exception of eighty feet of the dome, which would project above the roof."

WORKING ON THE MIND THROUGH THE BODY

THE INFLUENCE OF THE MIND on the body has perhaps been unduly exploited. That of the body on the mind is no less sure, but it has been little considered from any practical aspect. In an article on "The Influence of Bodily Attitudes on the States of Consciousness," contributed to *L'Education Physique* (Paris) by Jean des Vignes Rouges, we are told how we may make ourselves into "living statues of what we want to be," by assuming proper postures and facial expressions. The writer first reminds us that we have no trouble in deciding, to our own satisfaction, at least, on the characters of those who pass us in the street. The ease with which we thus read the minds of our neighbors from their outer aspect, is due, he assures us, to the correspondence that exists between their physical and their moral constitutions. In reality, each of us, we are told, has the visage that he deserves, according to the thoughts that he habitually entertains. Our physical appearance indicates our moral order. A philosopher has not the same face as a ditch-digger; there is intimate association between our attitudes, gestures, walk and expressions, and our states of mind. To quote further:

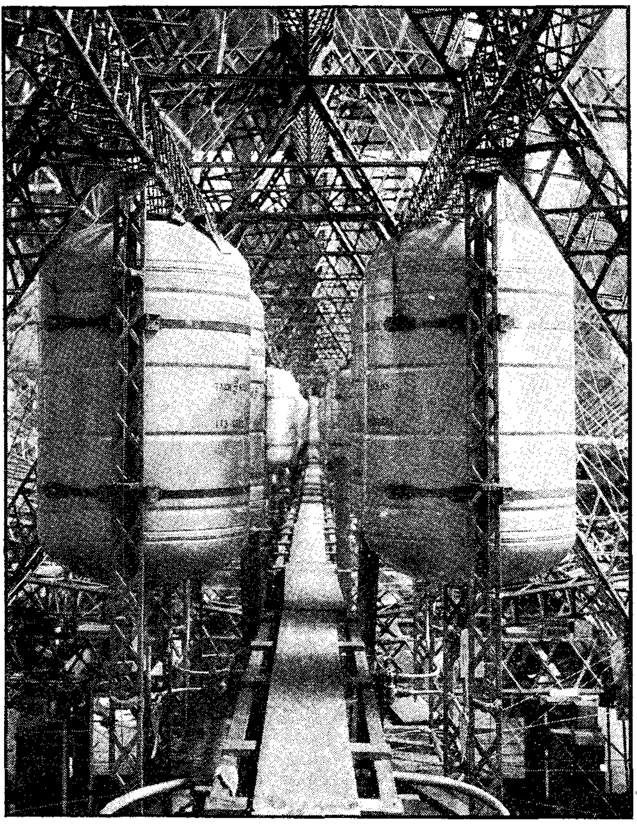
"Scientific psychology confirms these observations of common sense. We can not believe that there is complete separation between the different phenomena that we call sensation, speech, ideas, emotions and movement; all these words designate different phases of a tendency to action. There are no states of consciousness that are solely representative; in every idea, even the most abstract, we find on analysis motor images that are themselves the beginning of muscular contractions. In the same way, every movement is accompanied by something that remains in the consciousness. None of our muscles can enter into action without provoking a sensation that is connected with an idea and an emotion. This is why children who play at fighting often end up with a real fight. Many boxing contests that begin politely end in ferocity. Here we have aggressive gestures that, in those cases, with persons who can not control themselves, have released the emotion of anger with its train of ideas of hate.



Wide World Photo.

LOOKING DOWN ON THE GIANT AIRSHIP

While the steel ribs were being covered by the envelop.



P & A. Photo.

THE FUEL TANKS

There are 62 of them, each holding 5,420 gallons, and 16 of them are detachable and can be dropped in emergency

"The impressions whose source is in the depth of our organs and tissues, themselves have an influence on our consciousness. That dyspeptics are disagreeable is well known. Compare the mental condition of two persons, one with flabby muscles, the other with hard ones, well trained physically; in the latter, the muscular fibers, tense and always on the point of contraction, provoke a feeling of strength, lightness and optimism that the former does not experience.

"This solidarity of functions of the psychic life, owing to which intelligence, sensibility and activity are in reality but different aspects of one tendency, is one of the best established laws of modern psychology.

"As we know, the direction of one's mental life is the stimulation in us of tendencies that we regard as useful, and the suppression of harmful ones.

"By auto-suggestion, we have learned to act on our tendencies by taking them in the word-phase; now we have come to realize that we can stimulate them by grasping them in the action-phase. In sum, we have a current passing through a chain of cells. Instead of acting on the fluid at the end called 'speech,' we cause it to move at the end named 'action.'

"Practically, when we wish to experience a useful feeling, emotion, or state of mind—for instance, self-confidence, courage or joy—we act, we walk, we use gestures, we assume facial expressions, as if we really possest the desired state of mind.

"What then happens? Owing to the mechanism of association, the vibrations that we have created artificially by these acts will communicate themselves to the whole system of cells that constitutes the tendency, our consciousness will be reached by them, and we shall really experience the state of joy or of confidence that we desire.

"This plan is not new. Men have always used it more or less consciously. Thus the coward who alone at night, on a lonely road begins to whistle and sing as if he was not afraid, really stimulates courage. Turenne, who forced his trembling body into the greatest of dangers, thus imposed on himself an artificial attitude to awaken courage. The commonest laborer, when he has washed his hands and put on his Sunday clothes, feels himself surrounded with an atmosphere of dignity.

"This method is familiar in the Army. To arouse the feeling of respect and of obedience toward a superior, the soldier is required to salute; and the exterior attitude reacts on the mind.

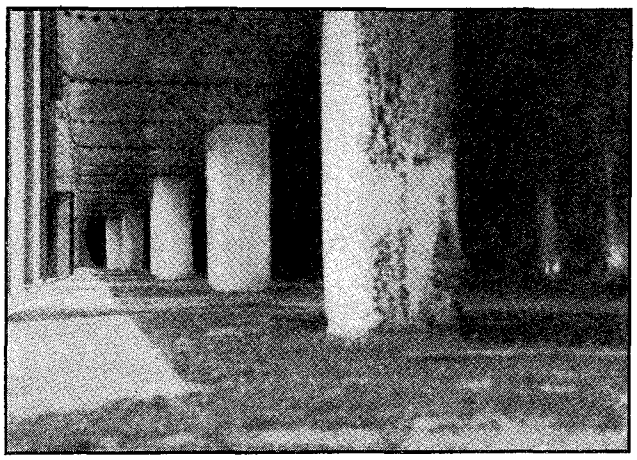
"The rites of religion are also an application of this principle. We may recall the advice of Pascal to those who complained that they lacked fervor: 'Kneel down; take some holy water.'

"It is by virtue of this psycho-physiological law that physical education acts on the moral nature—first by increasing the muscular tone, and thus by creating optimism, and second by imposing bodily attitudes whence certain feelings arise.

"Watch a timid person crusht by his infirmity during an interview; all his contortions and his confused movements indicate the weakness of his spirit. He might diminish his troubles considerably by assuming certain postures, but he thinks of this only after the interview is over. We are a little like him; it is after the crisis of discouragement, chagrin, fear or anger, that we think of taking proper bodily attitudes.

"So, to habituate the mind to use the method at the desired moment, I advise my readers to saturate their memories with this formula, by reciting it thrice a day for fifteen days:

"My body is a powerful instrument by which my will imposes itself on my mind. Today I will that my muscles shall be docile servants which will aid me to feel the sentiments that I desire. Let my attention therefore be vigilant! Let it survey carefully the attitudes of my body, my gestures, my facial expressions. Let it concentrate upon the idea of this task. If, at a given moment, I feel an emotion that my reason judges harmful or inopportune, all my nerves and my muscular fibers should at once lend me their aid in the contest that I shall begin, to assure the preeminence of my will; they will contract in order that, through my whole being, I may express the sentiment or the emotion summoned up by my reason. Even if I feel within me a painful contradiction between this artificial attitude and the feeling that I wish to banish, I shall continue to command my nerves and my muscles to stiffen, that they may build from their own substance the living statue that I desire to be. Thus shall I vanquish myself."



Courtesy of "The Engineering News-Record" (New York)

ICE-CAKES LOWERING 22½-TON TANK INTO PLACE

LOWERING HEAVY TANKS WITH MELTING ICE—Steel tanks used as brine-containers in ice-plants of the Union Ice Company of California are lowered to their permanent positions with the aid of blocks of ice which carry the weight of the tank while blocking is being removed and then, as the ice melts, allow the tank to settle to its foundation. Says a contributor to *The Engineering News-Record* (New York):

"The buildings in which these tanks are installed are not designed with a frame from which the tank could be suspended, and the melting-ice method has been found cheaper and more satisfactory than erecting temporary means of supporting the tank while lowering it to position. The tank is riveted up on blocking three to four feet above this foundation in order that workmen may have access to the under side of the tank during the process of riveting, calking and painting. When the tank is finished the blocks of ice are placed and the tank is lowered on jacks until the ice carries the weight, after which all jacks and blocking are removed and the melting ice allows the tank to settle to final position. Two rows of ice-blocks were placed under it on 12-foot centers, and to hasten the melting process small wood-fires were built inside the tank, one over each supporting cake of ice. In the case illustrated, 300-pound ice-cakes were set on end. More frequently the cakes are set on edge. The tank can be quickly 'jacked down' to this height, which is sufficient clearance for the removal of all blocking. When the ice-cakes are on edge there is less danger of slipping or uneven settlement. With the aid of small fires in the tank the ice is ordinarily melted away in twelve hours."

MAKING A SUBWAY OUT OF AN OLD CANAL

OUR OLD CANALS are mostly a drug on the market. Before the railroads came, they were important carriers of passengers and freight. Now they are disused and often forgotten. But the city of Rochester, New York, could not well forget hers; for it ran directly through the town. She has capitalized it by turning it into a freight and passenger subway, which incidentally solves a problem of street congestion and railway maladjustment that has menaced her for years. Carroll Y. Belknap, writing in *The Business Magazine* (Detroit), reminds us that Rochester is not an old town. More than a third of her inhabitants have arrived within the last ten years. Yet, even so, the city is old enough to possess a number of heritages from the past, some of which she values and some of which she does not regard so highly. If the early inhabitants of the city, he says, had deliberately planned to leave to their posterity a traffic problem complicated, difficult, and intricate, they could have succeeded no more completely than they did. He goes on:

"Straight through the center of the village ran the river. That alone would have created a traffic problem.

"But the early inhabitants proceeded to triple the gravity of the problem by trying to unite the two halves into which the river had separated the town. They built a bridge.

"So far so good. But the bridge grew into a street, a long straight street that became longer as the city developed. Into Main Street, or across it, or down it, flows all the passenger traffic of Rochester. From the point where Main Street bridges the river, all Rochester radiates.

"So much for the problem of passenger traffic. Complex and difficult as it seems, it is simple in comparison to the problem of freight traffic.

"Freight traffic, to Rochester, is extremely important. Of the 300,000 people within the city limits, 80,000 work in the factories. Within the city area are 1,700 factories—one to every twelve acres. For the most part these produce specialties demanding the highest type of skilled workmanship. All told, Rochester's factories manufacture 225 different commodities, with a total annual value of $400,000,000.

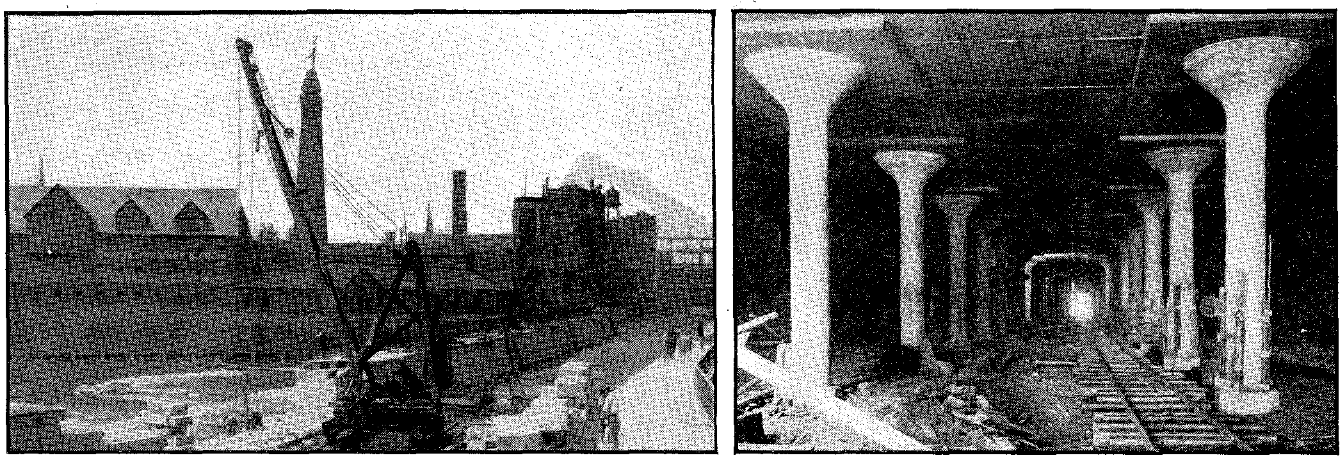
"To bring in raw materials and carry away finished products, there are five railroads. Superficially it would seem that these must serve Rochester's industries adequately. Actually they do not. For there is no sufficient switching connection. Nor is there any interrailroad belt line.

"How to link together these five railroads; how, at the same time, to relieve the congested traffic condition on Main Street—that was Rochester's problem.

"Four years ago, Rochester found the solution—found it in an empty ditch, the old Erie Canal, which for a hundred years had served to build up the commerce and industry of the State of New York.

"In the prosperous days of the old canal Rochester, like many another town, had benefited by it, for the Erie Canal ran straight through Rochester's center. It crossed the Genesee River—on an aqueduct—only a block from Main Street, and Main Street a block or so west of the river.

"The State of New York, however, outgrew the old canal and built a larger one, the New York State Barge Canal, which



Courtesy of the American Hoist and Derrick Co., St. Paul, Minnesota

TRANSFORMING A CANAL INTO A SUBWAY

At the left the work is going on in the aqueduct that formerly carried the Erie Canal over the Genesee River, whose waters are seen below. At the right is the subway partly completed.

passed, not through Rochester, but to the south of the city. And in 1919 the portion of the Erie Canal that wound through Rochester was abandoned.

"There it was, then, a dry ditch, ten feet deep, seventy feet wide, cutting diagonally across the city and touching or crossing each of the five railroads. Here, said Rochester, was the solution to the traffic problem: Turn the canal into a subway; let it switch freight cars from railroad to railroad; make it carry some of the street cars that crowd Main Street; and build above it a new street, a companion to Main Street, a through thoroughfare across the river.

"So, in the early months of 1919, the draftsmen in the office of the city engineer began to draw the preliminary maps and plans for the project.

"To-day, more than a year and a half after the first public discussion of the subway plans, the men who brought the project before the public seem still a little dazed by what happened. They went to the city council with their plans, expecting opposition and delay, because opposition and delay are the accepted political methods of dealing with new ideas. What they met was neither opposition nor delay, but only indorsement and swift actions. Before the end of the year the city completed the purchase of some thirteen miles of the canal bed. In March, 1922, the advertisement calling for bids on the first contract appeared in the Rochester papers. On May 2 the actual work began."

The plans for the subway, says Mr. Belknap, were designed to produce the most satisfactory results for the least possible expense. Eight and a half miles of track were to be laid in the bed of the old canal. Through the heart of the city, for little less than a mile the subway was to be covered. East and west the tracks would run in the open channel. Through the greater part of the subway there were to be four tracks, two for passenger traffic, two for freight. The roof of the covered subway would provide a new east-and-west street. To quote further from the article in the Detroit magazine:

"Within a year, or a year and a half, the subway will be ready, and Rochester's traffic problem will have disappeared. The new street on the roof of the subway will carry much of the traffic now borne by Main Street. Removing the interurban cars from the surface lines and routing them through the subway will assist in reducing congestion.

"Its freight tracks will furnish a means of rapid switching between the railroads that are now practically unconnected. It will enable the manufacturer to bring in his materials over any road that he chooses and to ship out his product by any route he prefers. Every manufacturer will be served, not by one or two roads, but by five.

"The service of the belt line, moreover, will extend beyond the mere linking together of the railroads. Along the old Erie Canal bed are many factories, many of them without direct rail connection. By installing special sidings the belt line will serve them directly.

"The men who are building the subway estimate that every shipper in Rochester will save, annually, from $500 to $3,000 or more, on drayage and switching charges alone. They further estimate that the belt line will transport at least 20,000 cars of freight a year, with a saving in switching charges of at least $15 a car.

"All those factors reveal the subway as one of the best investments ever made by any city. For the empty ditch alone the city paid a million and a half. The total cost of the project will amount to six million dollars. But beside the benefits the canal will bring, its cost does not seem either large nor, indeed, very important."

BRAIN-WORKERS GETTING TOGETHER—An Association of Brain-Workers founded in France about three years ago, by Henri de Jouvenel, one of the French delegates to the League of Nations, is being extended to other countries, we are told by *The British Medical Journal*, as quoted in *Science* (New York). The parent society now has 150,000 members, and similar ones have already been formed in eight other countries. We read:

"A meeting of representatives of these associations was held recently at the Sorbonne, the headquarters of the University of Paris, with the countenance of the French Government and under the honorary presidency of M. Léon Bourgeois, one of the most universally respected of French statesmen.

"It was attended also by 'observers' from nine other countries. Among the 'observers' present were persons nominated by the several British societies, among others the British Medical Association, which was represented by Dr. Gustave Monod.

"The meeting first of all received communications with regard to the position in various countries, and after a brief discussion it was decided to found an international association of brain-workers.

"A committee was appointed, consisting of two delegates from each of the eight countries having an organized confederation, and an 'observer' from each of the other countries represented, the latter having only consultative privileges. This committee was instructed to take steps to invite those countries which had not already done so to establish associations of brain-workers and to draw up a constitution for the international association; the draft is to be submitted to the national organizations and afterward considered at a meeting to be held in Paris before the end of this year.

"Dr. Monod informs us that medical societies in France are beginning to join the French confederation. The Association Générale des Médecins de France joined a short time ago, and on April 11th the members of the Therapeutic Society of Paris, a purely scientific body, unanimously resolved to join also.

"Among the objects the organization has in view is the prolongation to eighty years of the period during which the author has a property in artistic and literary creations, and to extend this principle to scientific workers. With this object it will seek to bring into existence an international code governing the right in intellectual property."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

Photograph by Underwood and Underwood, New York

AMERICA'S HARVEST FROM RUSSIA'S WASTE

Every American may rejoice that he gave from his larder when he looks here on women of Vaseliefka, Samara, kneeling in gratitude to a representative of the American Relief Administration, which reports that its great task of feeding starving Russians is finished, at a cost of two lives and $62,000,000. More people were saved than were lost in the World War.

AMERICA'S LOAF IN RUSSIA

TWO LIVES AND $62,000,000 is what it cost; but ten million Russians were saved from death by famine and disease, and now the American Relief Administration is coming home, its work finished. For almost two years a scant 200 Americans "fought the good fight." They had not only to struggle against all the obstacles which disorganization and national disintegration placed in their path; they had also to convince the Bolshevists, some of the very people they went to feed, that their errand was one of mercy, that no daggers were concealed within their sleeves and no propagandist pamphlets hidden in their pockets. Yet, we are told, working against time and misunderstanding, they saved more lives than were lost in the World War, following through to the end the greatest adventure in humanity known in history. It is accepted as a matter for general gratitude that every American citizen participated in this great benefaction. The United States Government appropriated, in addition to a huge store of medical supplies, about $20,000,000 for corn and seed grain. The Jews of America, through the American Joint Distribution Committee, gave $5,000,000, and all Christian denominations swelled the total. But no denominational label was attached to any dollar given; the distribution was made without regard to race, sect, party or creed. Czarist and Bolshevist, Jew and Gentile were fed from the same hand.

Even in Russia, then, says the Syracuse *Post-Standard*, "there must be a feeling that the countries which Sovietism condemns do not cruelly oppress labor when they are willing to send money and men overseas to help other peoples. There must be occasional doubt whether communism is indeed the perfect state when it fetches so much suffering in its train, while the nations bowed down under capitalism get on so well that the people make generous contributions to relieve suffering abroad." "An epic could be written of this great crusade," remarks the Toledo *Times*. "Perils as great as are confronted on the battle-field beset this band of heroes. They were in almost daily contact with human beings affected with hunger and disease. They were forced to go into homes reeking with filth, and it is a remarkable tribute to their courage and discipline that only one of their number fell a victim to the dread typhus." If such a type of "warfare" doesn't contribute in a measure toward peace, "we have an erroneous conception of human kind."

The monumental size of the task appears from the report of Dr. Henry Beeuwkes, Chief of the Medical Division, who writes that since going to Russia the American Relief Administration supplied upwards of 16,000 hospitals and other institutions having a constant capacity of 1,039,000 persons. As his letter is transcribed in several papers:

"The A. R. A. brought to Russia $7,685,000 worth of medicines and other sick-room necessities. It brought a score or more physicians, large quantities of serum, vaccine and other disease preventives. It opened free hospitals, clinics, dispensaries; cleaned up entire cities, and vaccinated rich and poor by the millions. So that instead of there being 277,701 cases of typhus in Russia as there were in March, 1922, March, 1923, saw only 6,321 cases.

"When the Americans arrived in Russia, they found everything lacking for the care of the sick. Hospitals were filthy. For beds, most of them were using planks stretched across two wooden horses. Blankets were scarce, and there were no sheets. Operations were performed with bare hands in unheated operating-rooms, without anesthetics and only too often without any hope of asepsis. Wounds were drest with newspapers, or wrapt with rags from the person's own clothing. Water supplies were polluted, and plumbing was beyond use, often without hope of repair. Drug-rooms were empty of the simplest and most essential remedies. The food was unspeakably poor and wofully inadequate.

"America has wrought a transformation here. The A. R. A.

> distributed to these institutions a million and a half pounds of soap. Neo-Salvarsan which proved a perfect specific for relapsing fever was supplied to the extent of 700,000 ampules. The quinine alone, some thirty tons of it, was valued at more than half a million dollars, but no one can estimate what it was really worth to a country whose most prevalent disease is malaria. The surplus army medical supplies were turned over to the A. R. A. by act of Congress, and the Red Cross supplemented the army stocks, valued at $4,000,000, by its own contribution of supplies to the amount of $3,685,000, while the entire cost of transportation and handling was covered by an individual donation of $267,000 from the Laura Spelman Rockefeller Memorial."

The common statement that America abandoned Europe after the armistice is not correct, declares the Elkhart *Truth*. "We may have abandoned Europe politically, but we certainly have not done so financially. These figures show that we have been neither ungenerous nor unkind. If 'money talks,' it indicates we have not lost our ideals or our interest in Europe."

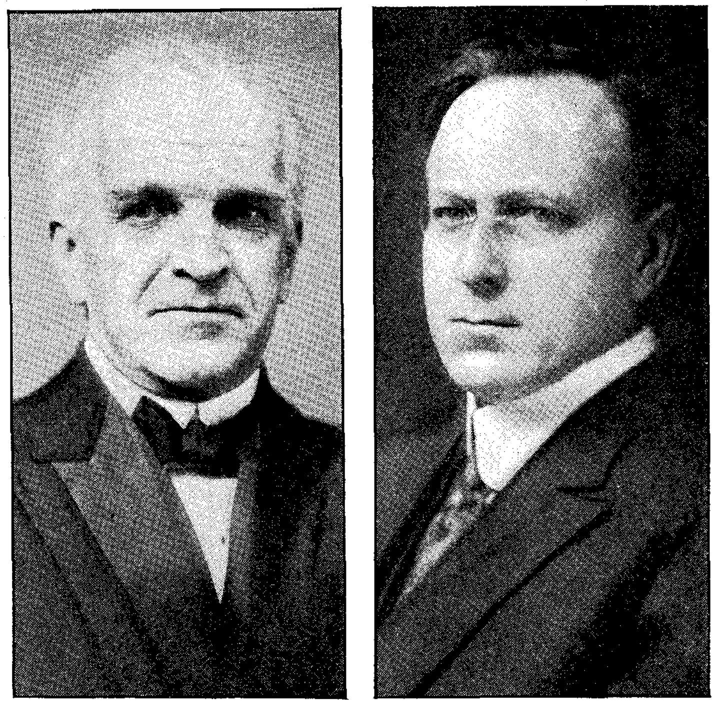
HOMILETIC BOOTLEGGERS — Since bootlegging liquor is so profitable, why not bootlegging sermons, in which, if less profit, there is no attendant danger? That might appear to be the reasoning of an agency whose advertisements have fallen into the critical hands of some denominational editors. But here there is not that reciprocal sympathy which might have been expected. In fact, anything but sympathy is exprest.

The advertiser, we are told, has the lingo of the trade. He portrays the busy and burdened life of the modern minister, beset by parish duties and pastoral cares, visiting the sick, burying the dead, hastening from one committee meeting to another, and serving his community in the multifarious ways demanded of the minister. How can so busy a man have time to prepare sermons? *The Christian Century* (Undenominational) thus tells the story and comments:

> "For a modest sum he can secure his sermons ready-written—all sorts of sermons: evangelistic, expository, patriotic, funeral and baccalaureate. It is persuasively argued—lest some of tender conscience should hesitate to avail themselves of this assistance—that Jesus never laid claim to originality and that Paul sent for his books. Moreover, if a preacher who wishes to be the only one in his community to receive this service, he can receive this assurance for a small additional payment. One wonders who the 'experts' are who prostitute such meager sermonizing ability as they have to this nefarious industry, and what are the sources from which they collect the excerpts which make up their spurious eloquence, for it is too much to believe that these professional promoters of plagiarism are above the practise of it. There is something to be said for the system of Sir Roger de Coverly's vicar, who, since he could not write good sermons, chose good printed sermons and read them well. He brought the book into the pulpit and announced the author before he read the text. He may have been stupid, but he was no liar. There are plenty of legitimate helps and suggestions to fertilize the minds of ministers and start lines of thought. But this surreptitious and clandestine system—bah! Put out such a preacher and install a radio—receiving only!"

HEALING THE METHODIST RUPTURE

THE BEST RELIGIOUS NEWS of the day, as it is characterized, is the plan for the merging of the separate general conferences of the Methodist Episcopal Church and the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, recently adopted at Cleveland by the Joint Commission on Unification. Having the same faith, form of worship and polity, and differing only in minor details of organization, it is generally expected that the reunion of the two conferences will, in due course, be effected. "The news will bring gratification to the millions of members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, equally in the North and South," says the New York *Tribune*. "A common origin and early history and substantial identity of faith and effort suggest the propriety of undoing the action of nearly fourscore years ago, the reason for which vanished in a score of years after it was taken." Approval of the plan means the possibility of a United Church by 1925, according to Dr. Abram W. Harris, General Secretary of the Board of Education, Methodist Episcopal Church, North, and Secretary of the Northern Commission. "The plan is simple," says Dr. Harris, as he is quoted further in a dispatch to the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*. "It requires only that each church change its constitution so that instead of separate general conferences each four years, the general conference will be held together and merged into one."



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UNION THEIR MOTTO

Bishop William F. McDowell, head of the Northern Commission, and Bishop Edwin DuBose Mouzon, head of the Southern Commission, who have agreed on a plan to unite the two big divisions of the Methodist Church.

If it is accepted by those courts of last resort, the annual conferences, the merger will end a schism which developed over slavery in 1845. Efforts at reconciliation have been under way for years, and it has been evident, says the Indianapolis *Star*, that the merger would be accomplished in time. "Each year the two divisions have come nearer together and the problem of reunion has been one of willingness to agree rather than any complicated questions of doctrine or administration. The action of the joint commission gives the Methodists the honor of being the first of the three great Protestant denominations which divided over the question of slavery to become reconciled." The Baptists and Presbyterians, the other two denominations cleft by the Mason and Dixon line, are not now negotiating for a reconciliation; but it is hoped by some of our editorial commentators that the example set them by the Methodists will be followed. The wish is accompanied by congratulations to Bishop William F. McDowell, of Washington, D. C., chairman of the Northern Methodist Episcopal Commission, and Bishop Edwin DuBose Mouzon, of Tulsa, Oklahoma, chairman of the Southern Commission, for the successful conclusion of their task.

The plan proposes that the two churches shall be united into one church with two jurisdictions, under a constitution with a general conference and two jurisdictional conferences. The jurisdiction of each branch is to comprise all the churches, annual conferences, mission conferences and missions as they now are, with such additions as may come. The General Conference and the jurisdictional conferences will be composed of the same delegates, elected by and from the annual conferences, provided that the general and jurisdictional conferences have not more than one ministerial delegate for every forty-five members of each annual conference, and not less than one ministerial delegate for every 120 members of each annual conference, and an equal number of lay delegates, chosen according to the regulations of each jurisdiction. The General Conference is to have full legislative power over all matters distinctly connectional. Every vote in the General Conference will be by jurisdiction and will require the accepted majority vote of each jurisdiction to be effective. Each jurisdiction will have a jurisdictional conference possessing all the powers of its former general conference, except such as may be vested in the new General Conference. The bishops of the two churches will be bishops of the united church.

As the result of the proposed merger will be a united denomination of more than six million members, notes the New York *Evening Telegram*, "it will mark the close of an important chapter in the history of Methodism in America." As it was, "there was no reason why the two branches should not have agreed long ago to dwell together in unity, seeing that they were agreed as to everything but the 'Lost Cause.' That, too, ceased to have significance when the Blue and the Gray took to holding joint services in honor of the men who had died in the great struggle which shook but did not disrupt the American political system." The step will have a happy effect on the relation of the Methodist Church with other branches of the Christian Church, thinks the Knoxville *Journal and Tribune*, noting, for instance, that respecting the matter of faith among Baptists and Methodists "there seems little difference, nothing that need keep them from working together in Christian unity." It believes, then, that "there can be general rejoicing over this manifestation of unity."

It is interesting, "possibly significant," thinks *The Ohio State Journal*, that the Methodist agreement should follow so closely on the heels of the church union agreement in Canada, where Methodists, Presbyterians and Congregationalists plan one great religious organization. With other papers, this Ohio journal hopes that the Methodist merger will prove to be the leaven which will bring about a larger union, and it notes that "there is a distinct development of thought in support of fewer church organizations and stronger ones, better organized, better directed in carrying forward the religious work." For—

> "The big work of the world is being done by organizations that are strong in resources and strong in leadership, able to meet situations that challenge their effort, able to serve in an effective way. The wisdom of church organization, where no sacrifice of doctrinal belief is involved, is admitted by many leaders. Discussion of the subject has made plain that churches have so many points of agreement and so few points of disagreement that if the former are considered the latter appear relatively unimportant, wholly insufficient to prevent mergers."

But a general reunion is both improbable and undesirable, in the opinion of the El Paso *Times*, which says that "while somewhat Utopian arguments may be advanced in favor of the church that will 'welcome all men of good intent,' a great many of the contemporary movements for church amalgamation seem neither to aim at that ideal nor to preserve the piquant individuality which the old communion divisions have emphasized. They seem to aim, through curious compromises and the abdication of individuality, at a standardization of which we have quite enough in the other departments of our mechanics-ruled civilization.

> "As a matter of fact, is not something to be gained in richness of human personality by retaining as many of the old doctrinal views on the problem of man astray in the cosmos as have enough life and appeal in them to go on functioning; and by welcoming such new doctrinal organizations as the spirit may move man to improvise?
>
> "True, this may be heresy against the new doctrine of the billion-dollar propaganda chest. But, even in the case of foreign missions, will we not have a more attractive society to welcome the heathen into if we preserve its individualized diversities of faith rather than insist upon a too routine standardization? And, on the financial side, is there not still something to be said for the old divisions? Surely a faith which meets a man's individual need as definitely as some of the old and more precisely defined new communions meet it will coax forth the traditional contribution of 'one-tenth of the income' more easily and with better grace than the 'pepful religion-salesmen' of some vast world faith-hybrid. At any rate, the smallest of churches could live prosperously on 'ten per cent.' contributions and the largest and most 'combined' churches these days seem seldom to receive it.
>
> "Is not the religious need of the day tolerance rather than compromise? The old divisions do not outlaw brotherhood. Surely there is room and to spare for brotherhood in mankind's groping for the dark—or, as some would gladly put it, shining—secret. But as in the best and most loyal of families, may it not be the brotherhood of self-respecting individuals, not that of the tribe?"

THE "POOR MAN'S SUNDAY" IN LONDON

MOST AMERICAN URCHINS are permitted to play Sunday baseball, tho their action is not entirely approved, and a year ago proponents of a "rational" Sabbath succeeded in obtaining the permission of the London County Council to permit Sunday games in the London parks and recreation grounds during an experimental period of twelve months. In no way, we are told, has the boon been abused. No complaint against the players has been lodged, and their presence is reported to have increased rather than diminished the pleasure of other park-users. The sole opposition has come, we are told, from people whose only argument is that their religious views make it "painful for them to see other people enjoying themselves on Sunday, or even to know that enjoyment is being taken." A humane disposition, remarks the London *Evening Standard*, will, of course, "feel compassion for those who suffer pain of this description. It must be very disagreeable. But, after all, if suffering there must be, it is better that the greatest unhappiness should affect the smallest number." *The Evening Standard* disclaims that it is speaking flippantly of the many "excellent" people who feel a compunction about indulging in games on Sunday, and says that their attitude is entitled to the highest respect. Yet, we are told, many who have most strongly approved Sunday games in the parks are people who would on no account themselves play cricket or tennis or golf on Sunday. These people, says the London advocate of the "poor man's Sunday," recognize three facts: first, that there is no deadly sin in "rational" recreation on the Sabbath, but that it is a matter for the individual conscience; second, that the majority have no feeling against Sunday games and are therefore entitled to consideration in a free country; third, that for hundreds of thousands Sunday is the only day for recreation, and that healthy games are more beneficial physically and less noxious socially than aimless sauntering and idling. A larger audience than that in the British Isles may be interested in what *The Evening Standard* has to say:

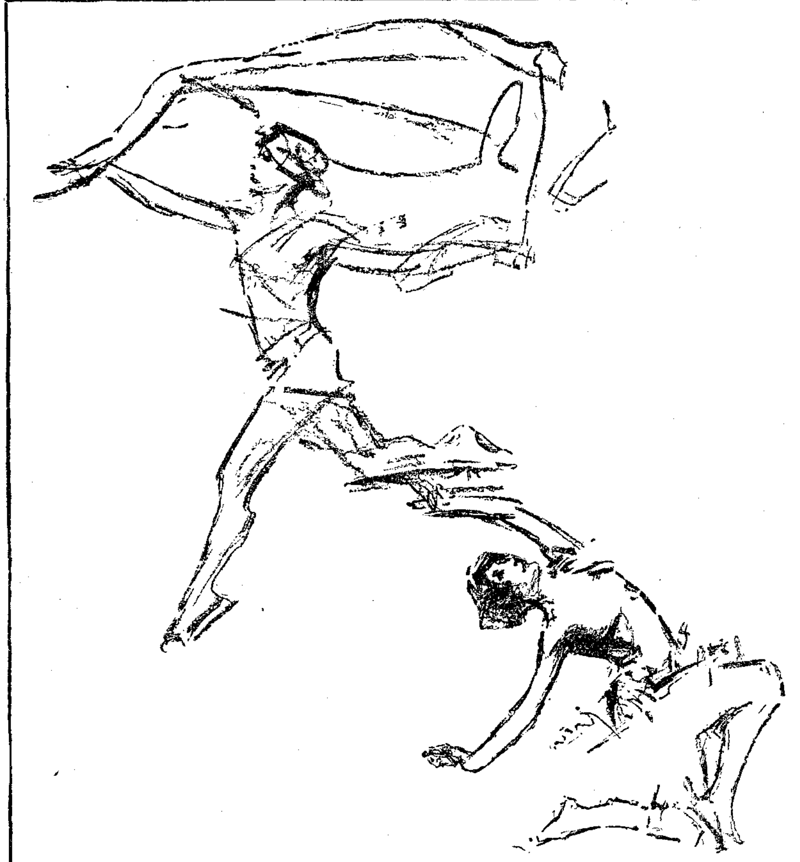
> "It would be an excellent thing if every Londoner considered devotion his first duty on the Sabbath; and if Sunday games prevented the masses from going to church, still more if the prevention of Sunday games drove them in swarms to church, we might admit some sort of case for the puritanical protesters. But in fact the religious argument is quite irrelevant. London would be no less religious if every park were one vast tennis ground. It would be no more religious if nobody were allowed even to take a walk without a certificate from the local authority that his errand was one either of piety or of necessity.
>
> "Moreover, it is by no means a general view, among the churches, that Sunday games are in themselves objectionable. Every divine will of course say, and say rightly, that to the Christian Sunday is a day for special religious observance. But a large and increasing number of divines decline to accept the Puritan idea of Sunday as a Jewish Sabbath. Dean Gamble, when he said that on the matter of Sunday games he was 'for Christian liberty against Puritan tyranny,' spoke for great multitudes of people of deep piety and unquestioned orthodoxy."

LETTERS AND ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

PAVLOWA'S GEISHA GIRLS AND THEIR PAVLOWA

DANCING HER WAY around the world, Pavlowa is now in England, we read, and soon she will revisit America, this time with dances recalling the East, especially Japan. Or so, at all events, we conclude from what Mr. Troy Kinney tells the press. He has just returned from England, bringing news from Pavlowa and sketch-books filled with material, for, as the New York *Tribune* observes, he makes a specialty of picturing the figure in motion. After reminding us that Mr. and Mrs. Kinney were once illustrators, signing themselves "The Kinneys," the paper goes on to say:



A DANCE THE JAPANESE UNDERSTOOD

Troy Kinney's impression of Pavlowa's "Dance of the Autumn Leaves." The chrysanthemum bends before the North Wind.

"What is not generally known is that while they were spending a summer sketching in Spain they of an evening happened upon a village merry-making. Here they found a picture of dancing, of the poetry of motion in its native habitat, that made an instant appeal, and here it was that the idea of preserving that motion, or its most beautiful and climactic fragments, had its birth. This meant the discarding of hitherto used mediums and the tedious labor of developing a new technique, at which Mr. Kinney went with a new enthusiasm and without a moment's hesitation.

"After some years of study and accomplishment, Mr. Kinney saw Pavlowa dance. She knew of his work and, after a meeting arranged by mutual friends, devoted herself and the resources of her wide information and experience and of her company to the furtherance of his purpose.

"Two years ago, on her invitation, he spent the summer in England, studying and sketching while she and her company rehearsed. Again, this last spring, he went over to continue his work on her return from the world tour.

From his talk with the *Tribune's* representative, it appears that the East was as charmed with Pavlowa as Pavlowa was with the East. Says Mr. Kinney:

"Pavlowa gave me the impression of being most interested in what she had found in Japan and India. She spoke first of her pleasure in discovering that the Oriental peoples quickly understood what her dancing was all about, so long as it told a story, but she was quite frank in saying that they could not grasp the subtleties of the purely classical, the pirouette and the arabesque.

"Well, what must be passing through the mind of the Oriental as he listens to the absolutely unfamiliar music of 'Chopiniana,' for instance, and sees unfolded in strange steps and figures this purely imaginative story that has no parallel in his own literature or experience? Bewilderment can be his only reaction.

"Years ago, an attempt was made to put on native geisha performances here in New York, which were more or less successful because of their novelty. It required constant watching of these girls in rehearsal to understand that their dancing and the accompanying music really had definite form and purpose. The first time one sees a geisha girl dance, something like this takes place:

"The girl, swathed in prescribed, elaborate clothing and with an even more elaborate coiffure, takes her place rather stiffly. Seated beside her on the floor, or on a low stool, a musician begins to pick out a weird, monotonous, seemingly impromptu air on a one- or two-stringed sort of banjo. Then the girl starts to dance, seldom moving her feet or from her place, but using her hands and arms, her head and her shoulders slightly, and her fan. There seems to be no meaning to it all, no theme to the music, no motif to the dance."

However, the dance is not meaningless, or the music devoid of theme:

"Go back again and again, and it will be discovered that for each dance the music is always the same, note for note, and that each dance itself never varies even in the smallest of movements, no matter who the dancer may be. Without trying to be funny, 'every little movement has a meaning of its own' literally, probably handed down by generations of artists. These meanings are as exact as the wig-wag code that is used by the Army and Navy or the Boy Scouts in flag signaling.

"In other words, nothing is left to the imagination of the dancer. The stories or allegories are interpreted to the audiences as definitely as the printed word conveys the same thought or meaning to different readers. And the audiences have come to understand these individual movements as we understand our letters."

Accordingly, the Japanese perfectly understood such dances as "Autumn Leaves" and "Snowflakes." Also—

"They laughed over 'Fairy Doll' because here again was a story that had an appeal for any child, and even the tragic climax of 'Amarilla' was not lost on them, tho the earlier part of this period piece was rather puzzling."

The great dancing-masters admired Pavlowa;—

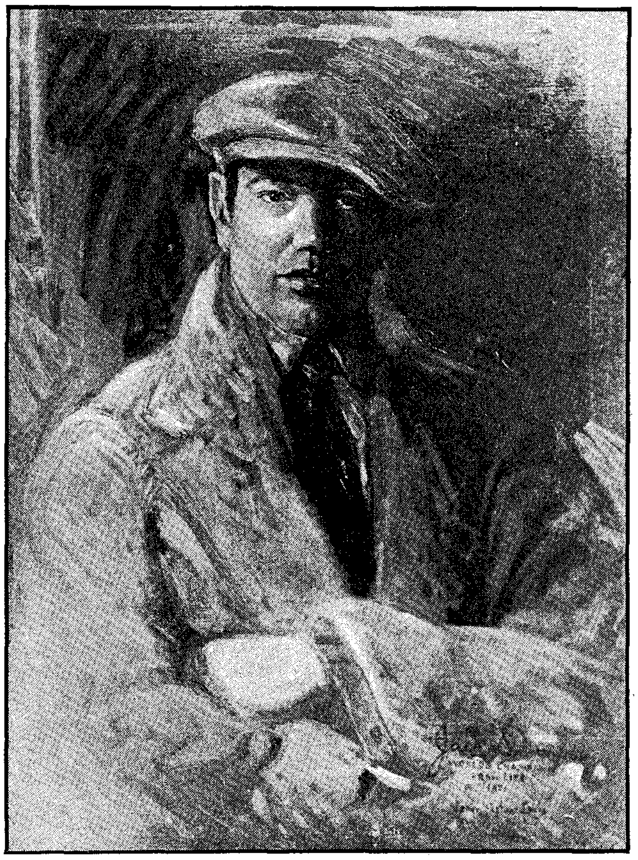
"Through them, and with the sympathetic aid of the elderly Utaemon, Japan's foremost painter, she obtained authentic costumes and musical instruments and all the information she sought for the later work of translating Eastern forms for American presentation."

JACK DEMPSEY IN OIL

IS ART DEGRADED by associating itself with the prize-ring? Women connoisseurs, tea-cups in hand, say that it is—or so, at all events, dispatches from Kansas City report. For Alonzo Victor Lewis, of Seattle, has "had the effrontery" to do a portrait in oil of Jack Dempsey, and "visitors to the Kansas City Art Institute's exhibition of paintings by Western artists have esthetic shivers on finding it in the collection." As the New York *World* remarks, "The Institute has checked this somewhat by placing it in a gallery devoted chiefly to landscapes, apparently not daring to hang a slim-waisted prize-fighter in company with the usual captains of industry with their pompous paunches and pin-striped suits." But why should art be expected to abhor a pugilist? Says *The World*:

"What a pity John L. Sullivan was not a Spaniard! Then might Goya have painted him instead of some one of those flamboyant bull-fighters of his native land! What wonders might Zorn have wrought with Dempsey's great naked torso and shoulder lines and flat, smoldering face! To go back further, even Rembrandt might have painted John L. in a shadowy prize-ring lighted by a single battle lanthorn. Then years later William Hazlitt, returning from that terrible beating by the roadside, could have touched upon the portrait in fancy as he wrote his perfect essay on the fight.

"George Bellows has done some prize-fighters that are marvels of line and action. One finds them, too, in old English prints. Yet the portrait of a prize-fighter is rare. Small wonder that Kansas City folk are overcome by the presumption of Mr. Lewis. Imagine ignoring some good Rotarian subject of Seattle in order to do a portrait of a youth who has nothing to commend him save native grace, physical beauty and a prowess which has fired the imagination of the world."



Wide World Photo.

THEY FIGHT ABOUT THIS FIGHTER

Whose portrait in the Kansas City Art Institute has raised a furor among connoisseurs.

The portrait "stands boldly forth" between "Spring Landscape" and "Indian Summer," we are told, and the New York *Herald* says that the artist values it at $2,000, "or less than one per cent. of what Jack got for fighting Gibbons." Continuing, *The Herald* observes:

"The director of the Art Institute, Mr. Kurtzworth, confesses that when he saw the portrait his first impression was that 'art was being degraded.' He did not recall ever seeing a prize-fighter artistically portrayed before. What shocking memories these art folks have! It is less than ten years since the Musée de Luxembourg was proud to acquire Charles Dana Gibson's picture of Jim Jeffries, entitled 'The Champion.' Jim in his silk hat, with a mob of admiring boys following him, is alone worth going to the Luxembourg to see.

"After all, Mr. Kurtzworth confesses, 'boxing is a man's game and a natural occupation.' Not only natural but ancient and therefore artistic. If Mr. Lewis had painted Epeus putting a cauliflower ear on Euryalus at Ilium—for details see Mr. Homer, the local McGeehan—the Kansas City critics would have said, 'Isn't the past wonderful!' Mr. Dempsey is not the past, nor will be unless Master Wills or Señor Firpo makes him so. He is the burly, opulent present, but he ought to be immortalized in oil; not boiling oil, as some persons in Montana might suggest, but the artistic, warm, glowing color medium.

"The Kansas City Art Institute not only should keep Mr. Dempsey's portrait hanging on its walls, but should ask Mayor Jim Johnson of Shelby to write an appreciation of it. He knows about pictures of Jack. He paid $150,000 for a set."

CALIFORNIA'S NEW MUSEUM OF FRANCO-AMERICAN ART

"SO THIS IS PARIS!" the visitor might say as he enters a new museum of fine arts at the Golden Gate, San Francisco, for the building exactly reproduces the Palace of the Legion of Honor. To be sure, the word "palace" is a bit pompous, as F. G. Dumas observes in *Paris*, from which the pen drawing on the opposite page is taken. "Palazetto" would be a more suitable term, thinks Dumas. But what the structure lacks in impressiveness of dimensions it makes up in "elegance and architectural dignity." The original building was designed by Rousseau, we are informed, and erected in 1786 for the Prince of Salm-Salm. The copy, now nearing completion in California, is the gift of Mrs. Adolph Spreckels, and will contain, among other exhibits, a collection of French works of art. They have already been displayed in Paris, and *L'Illustration* tells us,

"Several weeks ago M. Léon Bérard, Minister of Public Instruction and Fine Arts, surrounded by Marshals Foch and Joffre, and a brilliant group of artists, including Besnard and Bartholomé, opened an unusually interesting exposition at the Palace of the Legion of Honor in Paris.

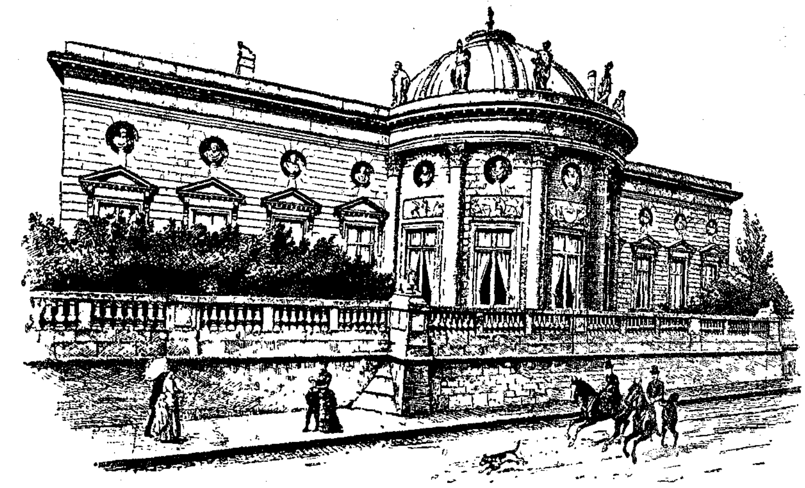
"'Messieurs,' said a young and charming American woman in welcoming them, 'I am happy and proud to be authorized to receive you in this home of French honor and to present to you the work my husband and I have undertaken with a view to perpetuating French genius on the American shore of the Pacific, where there will soon be completed a palace exactly resembling the one in which we now stand.'

"The speaker, Mrs. Adolph Spreckels, is a great-grand-daughter of the Marquis de Bretteville, the heroic colonel of Louis XVI's Swiss Hundred, and, in proof of her devotion to France, she is founding a museum of French art whose building will exactly reproduce our Palace of the Legion of Honor. It dominates a cliff overlooking the Golden Gate at the entrance to San Francisco Bay."

This plan of Mrs. Spreckels and her husband dates from 1915, it seems. Despite obstacles, France stuck to its plan of participating officially in the San Francisco Exposition, and the French Pavilion erected there by Henri Guillaume reproduced the Palace of the Legion of Honor. As *L'Illustration* reminds us,

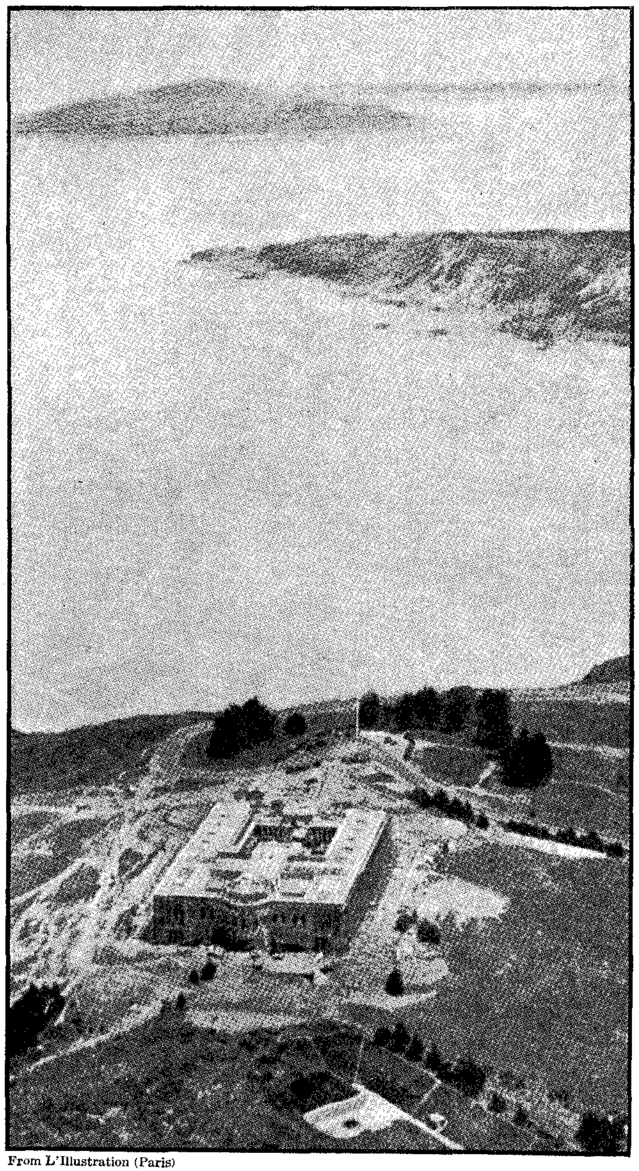
"This had a capital effect. The admiration and the sympathy it aroused for France were such a triumphant offset to the German propaganda that Mr. and Mrs. Spreckels, who had been our friends from the start, thought that a victory of that sort ought to be made lasting.

"'It seemed to me,' said Mrs. Spreckels, 'that an enduring form must be given to this impressive but frail product of French genius. All my friends—they are yours as well—approved my plan with enthusiasm and seconded it ardently. Thanks to my husband's generosity, I decided to build the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, a scrupulously precise copy of your ancient Hotel de Salm. I gave the commission to Mr. Henri Guillaume, who had succeeded so admirably in building the temporary structure at the Exposition. I managed to obtain from the municipality of San Francisco a site in Golden Gate Park, and I resolved to dedicate the building to the Californians who fell in France. It was also understood that this museum, tho devoted mainly to French art, should also extend hospitality to art exhibits from Belgium, Roumania, Poland, Greece, Jugo-Slavia, and, finally, America. The period of preparation was a laborious one, and the actual work of constructing this edifice symbolizing Franco-American friendship began only in 1921. Marshals Joffre and Foch, whom I had the honor of entertaining in San Francisco, took a great interest in my work. Marshal Joffre laid the cornerstone and the following year Marshal Foch planted a "Liberty Tree" in the garden of the future palace.'"


DESIGNED BY ROUSSEAU AND COPIED IN CALIFORNIA

An old print of the Palace of the Legion of Honor, which is the model for the new art museum Mrs. Adolph Spreckels has given to California.

It remained to assemble collections worthy of France to adorn the halls of honor, so Mrs. Spreckels applied to Rodin and, under his direction, acquired thirty important pieces of sculpture, among them "The Shadow" and "The Age of Bronze" by Rodin himself. At the same time she discovered a vigorous and original Californian sculptor, Arthur Putnam, almost all of whose works she purchased. As *L'Illustration* adds,


From L'Illustration (Paris)

A LITTLE BIT OF PARIS AT THE GOLDEN GATE

The new museum of fine arts in Golden Gate, San Francisco, which is an exact copy of the Palace of the Legion of Honor in Paris.

"Then she appealed to the generosity of the nations whose artistic productions she meant to group together in her museum. The Queen of Roumania sent her the most interesting specimens of Roumanian art. The Queen of Jugo-Slavia and the Queen of Greece sent gifts of high interest, and the Duchess of Vendôme filled a showcase with art objects. The exhibit donated by the French Government consists of Sèvres porcelains and Gobelin tapestries, the latter designed by Jean-Paul Laurens. Another display will be a collection of dolls presenting the history of French costumes from Dagobert's time to 1900.

"Last Monday at the Palace of the Legion of Honor in Paris, all the works destined for the California Palace were placed on exhibition. In the name of California, Ambassador Myron T. Herrick presented to M. Poincaré a message from President Harding expressive of warm friendship for France.

"The California Palace will be opened next year and the occasion will be a manifestation in honor of France."

THE COOPERATIVE JOKE—"Yes, we have no bananas"—or should we print it, "Yes, we 'ave no bananas"?—is London's new catchword, the critics report, and one of them confesses, "It conveys nothing to me as yet, but, no doubt, when I have heard it repeated a sufficient number of times, I shall begin to laugh at it." By name Robert Lynd, he writes in the London *News*, "A catchword is simply the world's latest joke," and goes on to say,

"It is also, as a rule, the world's worst joke. There is no defense for it as wit or humor. It can be defended only on the ground that it is better to be silly than to say nothing. The catchword unites an entire nation in a vast brotherhood of silliness, and provides the youth of the country with handy repartees at an age at which it is too self-conscious to invent repartees of its own.

"Some of the happiest men on earth have never made a joke of their own, and yet they have seemed to themselves and their friends to be making jokes all the time. They have done this by seizing on every new catchword and repeating it with a chuckle again and again in all companies and on all occasions till the next season's catchword appeared. They are often men whose faces are wrinkled with lifelong laughter. They are communists of humor, and use only wit that has been nationalized. Or you might call a catchword a cooperative joke."

THE NEWSPAPER GAME

AN OLD FIRE-HORSE may "retire or be retired to still waters and green pastures," but "when he smells smoke he would give the remaining years of his life to race with the others to the scene," and "a true journalist is like an old fire-horse," we are told. Even in heaven, he will itch to turn out copy. As *The Nation* puts it, "a newspaper man of forty believes mighty little in this world and less in the next, but if he ever gives a thought to heaven at all it is not as a place of harps and halos and eternal rest; it is with the hope that he may be able to persuade the good Lord to let him cover the Day of Judgment for *The Celestial Gazette*. It ought to be a pippin of a story." And yet, as *The Nation* goes on to observe, "the average newspaper office is thick with cynicism," tho—

"There must be something else in the work than disillusion. The journalist does not call his occupation a profession, or a business, or a trade. Mostly he speaks of it as the 'newspaper game.' And somehow the game must be worth the candle, for, unlike some other occupations, journalism is not cluttered with dead wood nor troubled to find fresh timber as the years go on. The best young men, as they leave our schools and colleges, clamor at its portals. In these post-commencement days they are besieging, dozens of them every day, the ante-rooms of the metropolitan newspapers hoping that even in the humblest capacity they may get a chance."

Moreover, we open a new volume, "People and Politics," in which Mr. Solomon Bulkley Griffin, managing editor of the Springfield *Republican* from 1878 to 1919, writes impressively,

"'Do you think you have had a fortunate life?' asked my wife after we had been discussing the passing of a friend. Since I have no fellowship with troubled souls who waste time and force in introspection, the interrogation was disconcerting. But as thought came of the lines wherein my lot had been cast—of surroundings of boyhood, of the joy experienced in my own home, and in newspaper work long sustained; of the friends made, and of the city wherein I had lived and toiled; above all, of the interesting people with whom I had come in contact, and the public events observed at close range and often with intimate knowledge of them—as all these considerations passed in panoramic survey, there seemed to be but one reply to make to the challenging question.

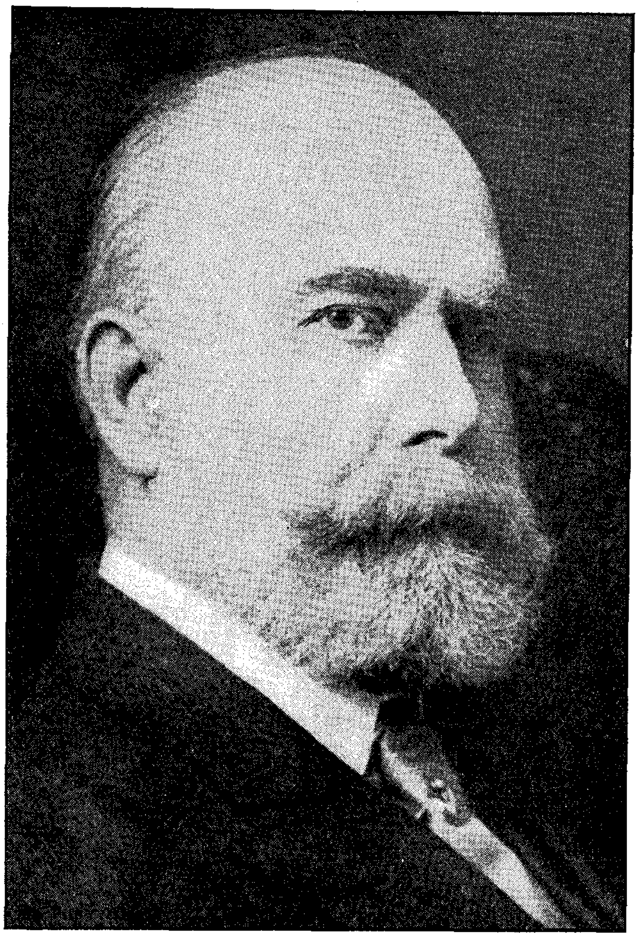
"As not before apprehended came the conviction that more of the fulness of life had come to me than falls to most persons. Education comes through experience, and my experiences, while intensive—in that I had been allied with only one stated calling—had been broadly manifold, insomuch as newspaper work touches men and events at all points."

On *The Republican* "it was his good fortune to be brought into closer relationship with a remarkably virile and independent personality," that of Samuel Bowles, who, as Mr. Griffin observes, "was a recognized leader in the high-minded and progressive journalism of his time." Reading on—

"After Mr. Bowles's death I gathered estimates from leading journalists who had known him—Joseph Medill, Henry Watterson, Charles A. Dana, Murat Halstead, Joseph Pulitzer, Horace White, General Joseph R. Hawley, Alexander K. McClure and others—and all held him to have been in his time perhaps the brightest star in the American newspaper firmament. I have not known another man so compelling and fascinating.

"In a small provincial city, Mr. Bowles was making a distinctive newspaper of national and international fame. He realized the growing power of the press and its fine possibilities, and was jealous of its dignity and good name. To it he gave undivided allegiance, even life itself, and demanded like devotion and sacrifice from those who worked under him. He was punctilious about the niceties of newspaper-making in typography and text. To him it was an art demanding the utmost attention and the most scrupulous care. In these things he was an inspiration to editors near and remote.

"Fortunate were the young men who came under his instruction, and no one on the staff worth spending time upon failed to be imprest with this. Graduates of *The Republican* then and after went out with the stamp of the master upon them, and experienced little difficulty in finding work to do in fields that were larger, and usually less well tilled. How many men passed a longer or shorter time in that admirable but not formally declared School of Journalism! And most of them to justify their training, and to dignify newspaper work."


SOLOMON BULKLEY GRIFFIN

More than forty years managing editor of the Springfield *Republican*, and now retired, he praises the "newspaper game" as warmly as ever.

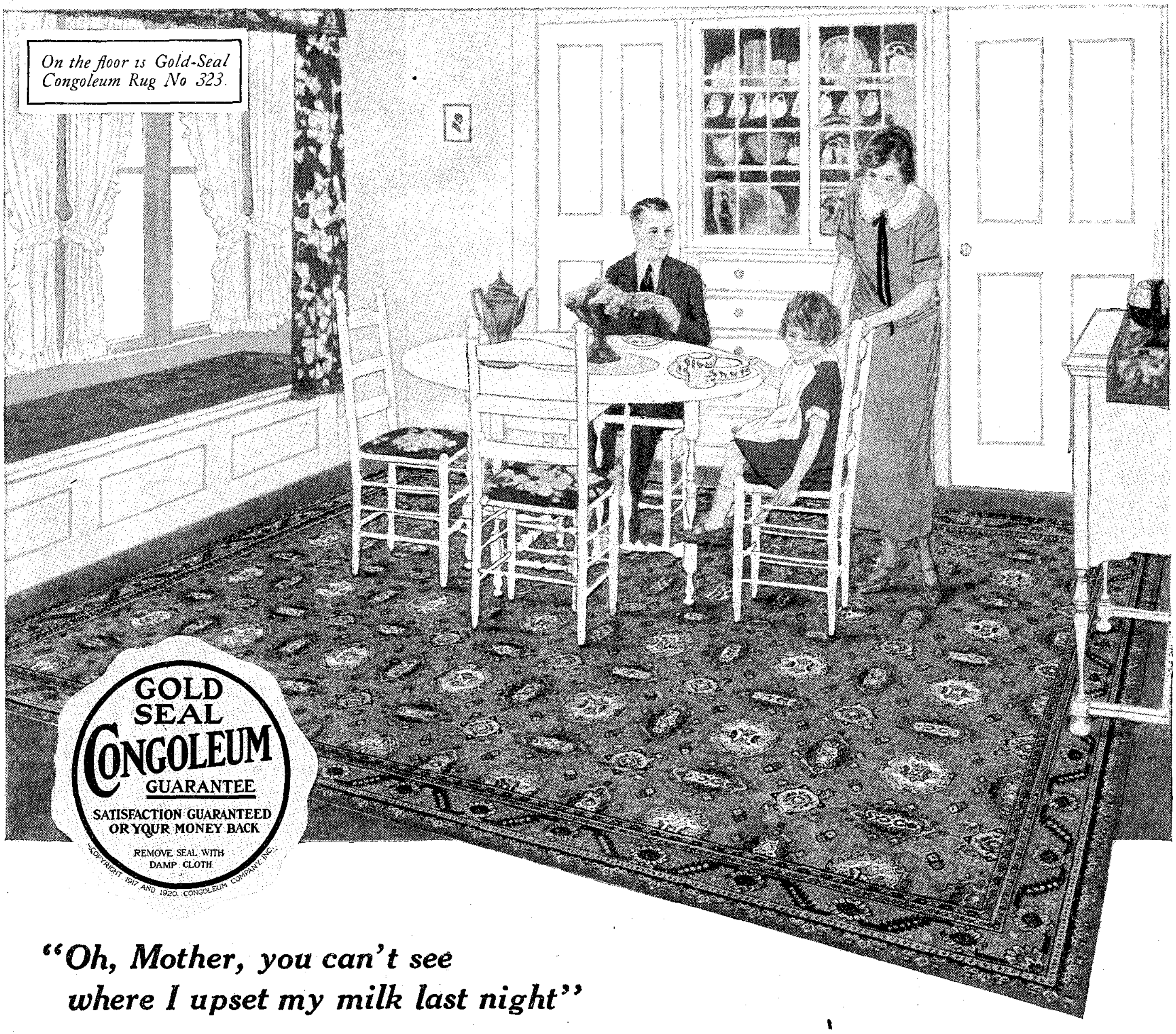
Joseph Pulitzer once told Mr. Griffin that his full sense of the mission of journalism was begotten of talks with Mr. Bowles, and the writer comments,

"Then were planted, or deepened, purposes that were to end in the purchase by Mr. Pulitzer of the New York *World*, and its dedication to the protection of public interests. He retained his St. Louis paper as he moved east to obtain a larger field of influence.

"Mr. Pulitzer's advent brought many departures from hitherto accepted newspaper practises. He boldly threw over many old ways. When he declared the column rule no longer sacred, it seemed like trifling with the holy of holies. The use of illustrations was soon to become general as the processes of reproduction were perfected. This help of newspaper-making had long been sought. Many of the Pulitzer innovations possessing obvious advantages came into general use. Others he abandoned as large success came to *The World*, to see them afterwards picked up by William R. Hearst, and carried to extremes.

"Thereby came an influence yet more seriously affecting the appearance and quality of newspapers. Too few escaped the contagion of detriment. Happily, the New York *Times*, whose editor was a Bowles product, steadily kept the old faith in the desire of a great section of the American people for sensible, unsensational and honest service. That *The Times* has achieved large success along high lines offers healthful suggestion to all newspapers. Other important papers belong to that sensible and self-respecting school where values are weighed.

"*The Republican* was prominent in the seventies for painstaking intelligence in illumining the rather meager telegraphic news service of that time. Processes of standardization in newspaper-making were yet afar off. No syndicated matter was available. *The Republican* evolved its own ideas and executed them. Its product was 'tailor-made and not ready-made,' as a wise old printer exprest it when discussing modern fashions in journalism in contrast with the individuality of that period."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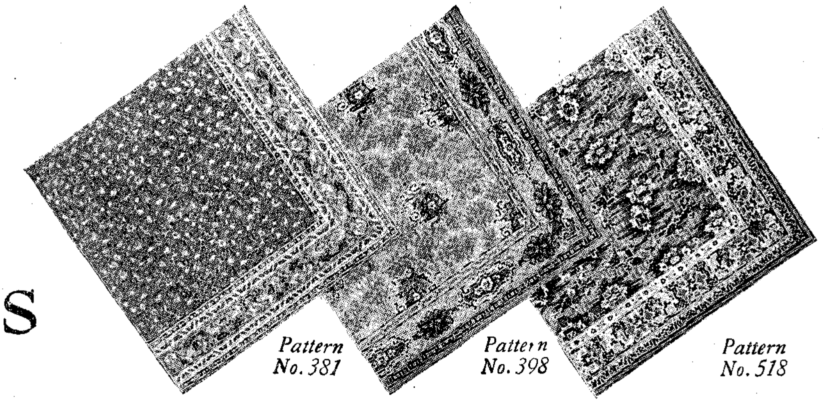
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CURRENT ▾ POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department cannot be returned.

PURE MELODY has still its practitioners despite the vogue of free verse, and there are poets unafraid of pure beauty and romance even to-day. For example, we find in *Scribner's* an exquisite song—

GOING UP TO LONDON

By Nancy Byrd Turner

"As I went up to London,"
I heard a stranger say—
Going up to London
In such a casual way!
He turned the magic phrase
That has haunted all my days
As though it were a common thing
For careless lips to say.
As he went up to London!
I'll wager many a crown
He never saw the road that I
Shall take to London town.

When I go up to London
'Twill be in April weather.
I'll have a riband on my rein
And flaunt a scarlet feather;
The broom will toss its brush for me;
Two blackbirds and a thrush will be
Assembled in a bush for me
And sing a song together.
And all the blossomy hedgerows
Will shake their hawthorn down
As I go riding, riding
Up to London town.

Halting on a tall hill
Pied with purple flowers,
Twenty turrets I shall count,
And twice as many towers;
Count them on my finger-tip
As I used to do,
And half a hundred spires
Pricking toward the blue.
There will be a glass dome
And a roof of gold,
And a latticed window high
Tilting toward the western sky,
As I knew of old.
London, London,
They counted me a fool—
I could draw your skyline plain
Before I went to school!

Riding, riding downward
By many a silver ridge
And many a slope of amethyst,
I'll come to London Bridge—
London Bridge flung wide for me,
Horses drawn aside for me,
Thames my amber looking-glass
As I proudly pass;
Lords and flunkies, dukes and dames,
Country folk with comely names
Wondering at my steadfast face,
Beggars curtsying,
Footmen falling back a space;—
I would scarcely stay my pace
If I met the King!
If I met the King himself
He'd smile beneath his frown:
"Who is this comes traveling up
So light to London town?"

Riding, riding eagerly,
Thrusting through the throng,
(Traveling light, Your Majesty,
Because the way was long),
I'll hurry fast to London gate,
(The way was long, and I am late),
I'll come at last to London gate,
Singing me a song—
Some old rhyme of ancient time
When wondrous things befell.
And there the boys and girls at play,
Understanding well,
Quick will hail me, clear and sweet,
Crowding, crowding after;
Every little crooked street
Will echo to their laughter;
Lilting, as they mark my look,
Chanting, two and two,
Dreamed it, dreamed it in a dream
And waked and found it true!

Sing, you rhymes, and ring, you chimes,
And swing, you bells of Bow!
When I go up to London
All the world shall know!

Heralding her return to America, two poems on Eleanora Duse appear in *Poetry: A Magazine of Verse*, but both were written years ago. Amy Lowell was twenty-eight at the time, Sara Teasdale twenty-one. It is as specimens of early craftsmanship that the magazine presents them.

ELEANORA DUSE

By Amy Lowell

The talk is hushed,
In the domed theatre's self the lights go out
While other lights flash on the eyes,
As the concealing curtain slowly lifts
Upon a mimic world, or grave or gay,
As artist's hand hath wrought.

The silent throng
Is bound together by one common aim,
One animating thought has brought them there
In rows that curve expectant towards the stage,
For they have come to see the self-same play.
But this the only bond that makes them one,
For each is here upon a different quest,
A difference rooted deep as are their lives;
For they have minds as various
As are the shells the ebbtide leaves upon
The shingle of some island beach.

For some are here on pure amusement bent,
Others come lured by the far fame of her
Who to-night will image forth the tragic fate
Of one who lived and died long since,
Or else imbue the shadowy figment of
A poet's dream with palpitating life.

Others there are in search of sparks to kindle
The slow fire of their torpid brains.
Others have wandered in they scarce know how;
As sand that sifts all imperceptibly
Into some ancient temple's columned hall,
The desert wind that urged it is so far
It hardly seems impelled by any law
But drifting aimlessly has drifted here.

Yet all have come to see the self-same play.
But what they take away is not the same,
For none can go beyond what he has known
And none can feel what was not felt before;
No wandering half-forgotten moment passed,
No volume read, no music heard, but now
Bears fruit in deeper comprehension.

For she whom we have come to see to-night
Is more to be divined and felt than seen,
And when she comes one yields one's heart perforce,
As one might yield some noble instrument
For her to draw its latent music forth.

For she herself vibrates to every thought,
And shades of feeling cross her face like clouds
That trail their shadows over distant hills.
Her being is like an aeolian harp
Clasped in a casement on some summer night
Whence every breeze that passes draws a sound,
Now harsh and wild, now sweet, now quaintly gay,
But always musical, and always true.

Her voice is vibrant with a thousand things;
Is sharp with pain, or choked with tears,
Or rich with love and longing.
Her little inarticulate sounds are sprung
From depths of inner meaning which embrace
A life's chaotic, vast experience.

As if a little, sudden gust of wind
Should blow aside the branches of a tree,
Revealing for an instant to our eyes
The deep night sky all twinkling full of stars,
And then the branch sweep back and shut it out
And leave us wondering, 'neath the rustling leaves.

And as the evening lengthens, bit by bit,
Little by little, we discern the real.
'Tis that which holds us spellbound far, far more
Than even her most consummate art can do,
Through all the passion of a simulated grief
And through the studied anguish learnt by rote
We feel the throbbing of a human soul,
A woman's heart that cries to God and fears!

TO ELEANORA DUSE

On first seeing her picture

By Sara Teasdale

Oh beauty that is filled so full of tears,
Where every passing anguish left its trace,
I pray you grant to me this depth of grace:
That I may see before it disappears,
Blown through the gateway of our hopes and fears
To death's insatiable last embrace,
The glory and the sadness of your face,
Its longing unappeased through all the years.
No bitterness beneath your sorrow clings;
Within the wild dark falling of your hair
There lies a strength that ever soars and sings;
Your mouth's mute weariness is not despair.
Perhaps among us craven earth-born things
God loves its silence better than a prayer.

From *The Measure* (New York) we reprint:

OH, LET THE SUMMER MOULD YOU

By Lucy Hale Sturges

Oh, let the summer mould you, let the press
Of slow, monotonous days, surging
Like warm sea water, beating on a shifting beach
Weld your divided thought, your scattered urging;

The poignant fires of spring can never reach
Beyond the steady glow of disregarded embers;
A leaping flame strikes high, but flickering
Sinks back to earth again, and who remembers?

The tireless reiteration of the sea, the ebbing mass
Of days that differ as the droning waves;
One but a little greener, one not quite so high,
And one that leaves a spray of sea-weed on the sand;

Conflux of days, which form a great relentless hand,
A gyrant crucible, above a fire deliberate and slow,
Fusing and changing us, refining our desire,
Transforming our torrential love into a crystal floe;

We strain against it as a swimmer strains against the sea,
It is without resistance, unaware, and still we cannot pass;
It has the calm resiliency of fields of withered grass,
Breast high; an endless acreage where we struggle soundlessly.

The sea takes bits of quartz and jagged stone
And brings them back again, as smooth as polished sandal-wood;
Autumn will find our passion, our uncharted mood
As finely rounded and as scrupulously known.

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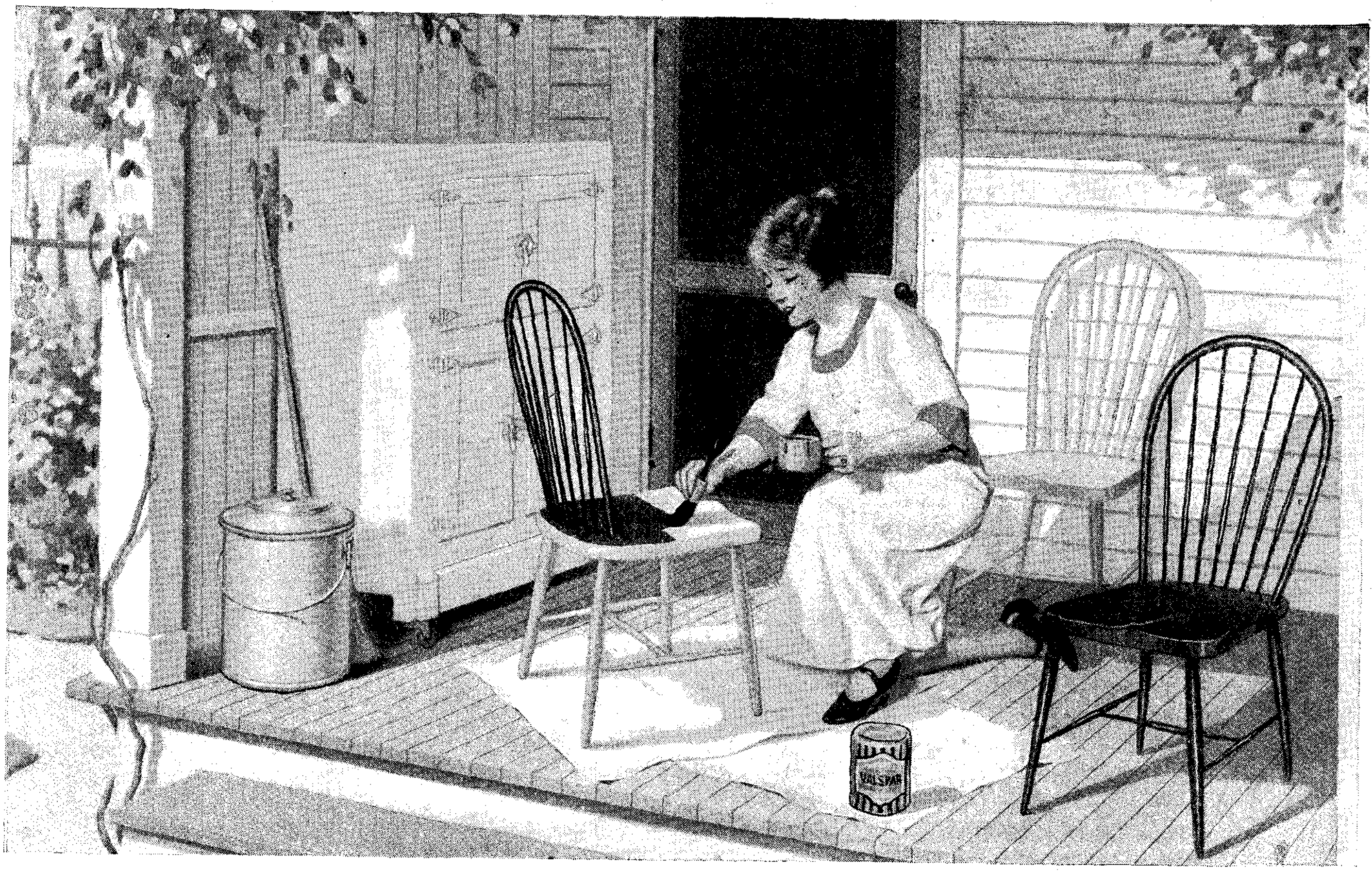

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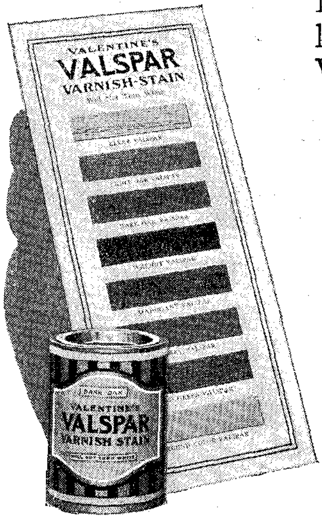

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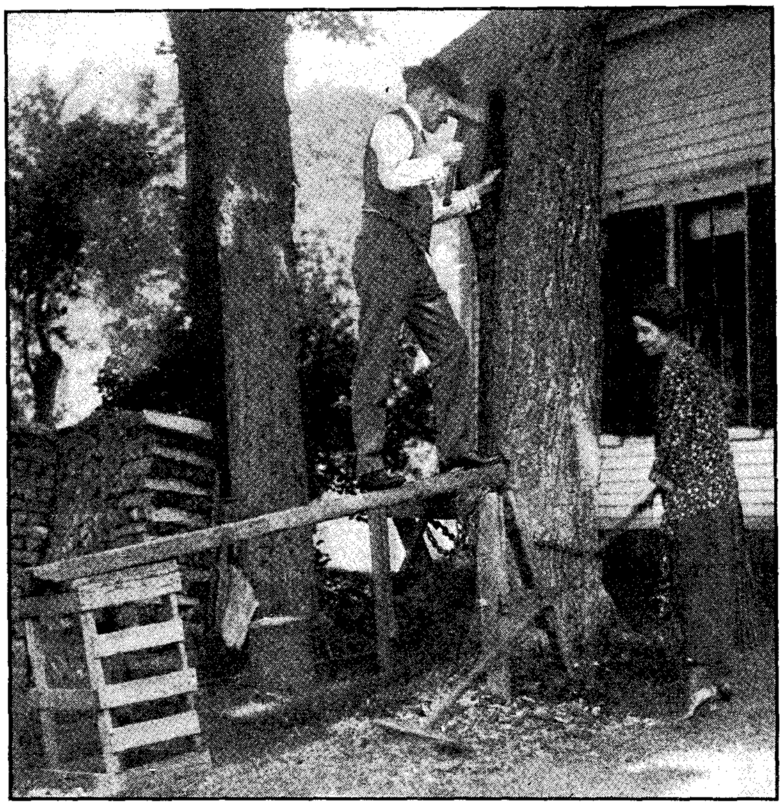
OUR ENIGMATIC NEW PRESIDENT—AND WIFE

“SILENCE AND DISCRETION,” remarked Calvin Coolidge some years ago, when he was informed that he had been elected Vice-President of the United States, would be his motto in the conduct of his office; and there has been no hint that to date he has ever overstept the bounds of that idea. But a motto that, it seemed to be generally agreed, was eminently suitable then, may not fit in with the duties of a President of the United States of America. His own country, and the rest of the civilized world also, are wondering what this silent, discreet, tight-mouthed, God-fearing “Down Easter” is going to do. The key to his character, in the belief of the editor of the New York *World*, is in his background: he is no “dirt” farmer, but a “rock” farmer of New England, “born of a race which blasted mountains to grow their bread.” Any one may gather a good deal about the President, adds this editor, from the scene as “Calvin Coolidge stood with upraised hand before his father, the village notary, in the sitting-room of the Vermont farmhouse, with its wood stove and flickering kerosene lamp,” taking his oath of office. The house in which he stood was only a short distance away from the old house in which he had been born. He was in the beginning, and he is still, concludes the New York editor, “a true New Englander, with all the Down-Easter's faults and virtues, all his tenacity and grim conscientiousness, all his reserve and deliberation.”



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ONE JOB THAT HE WAS NOT ABLE TO FINISH.

Mr. Coolidge began this bit of tree surgery on August 2nd. He carefully cleared out the dead wood and expected to fill the hollow with cement the next day; but he was called to Washington the following morning as President of the United States.

The editors of the land, with almost one accord, recall his stand in the Boston police strike by way of getting at the sort of man he is. He was widely saluted as an imposing statesman then, and perhaps the chorus of praise is even more complete to-day, now that he has stept up into the Presidency. The commonest criticism seems to be that there is a Puritanical streak in him, so pronounced that, according to one commentator, he belongs almost in the class of men who may be counted on “to do the right thing, no matter how wrong it is.” At the same time, as a correspondent of the New York *Evening Mail*, among others, observes, there is a humorous glitter in the Presidential eye, which, in spite of the fact that the Presidential mouth is very rarely known to smile, bespeaks a good sense of balance and expediency. Mrs. Coolidge, who is as close to her husband and as important a member of the firm as was Mrs. Harding in the conduct of her husband's life, must also be reckoned with in any estimate of the Coolidge disposition; and Mrs. Coolidge, on the best of authority, belongs to the same warmly human class of women who come “from quiet and unspoiled homes in the type of small towns described as the backbone of the country.” Mrs. Coolidge is described as one of the best proofs of “Calvin Coolidge luck,” which is supposed, according to a Boston correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, to have followed him ever since his birthday on the lucky date of July 4, fifty-one years ago. The same writer goes on to sketch something of the President's career and character:

Calvin Coolidge entered political life in 1899, when he was twenty-seven years old. Like many American boys he had, even before he was able to vote, shown a deep interest in the political history of his country. In his senior year in Amherst College in 1895, just before his graduation with highest honors, he won the first prize, a gold medal, awarded by the Sons of the American Revolution for the best essay outlining the principles of the American War for Independence. Undergraduates in all American colleges entered this competition and the prize consequently represented a distinguished victory.

Following his graduation from Amherst, he studied law in the offices of Hammond & Field in that city and was admitted to the bar in twenty months after he began to prepare. It is not recorded that Calvin Coolidge became a great lawyer. Possibly the groundwork laid qualified him to rise in his profession, but his experience has proved what has been shown again and again that the law demands singleness of purpose and unwavering application. Great lawyers have become politicians, but few politicians have ever become great lawyers.

In the years between 1901 and 1907, Mr. Coolidge practised law, it is true, but he did not often appear as an advocate in the higher courts in important cases. His first election to a political office was as a member of the city council of Northampton, Massachusetts, which was his home city when he was chosen Vice-President of the United States in 1920.

In 1900 and 1901, he was city solicitor of Northampton. He served in the lower house of the State Legislature in 1907 and 1908 and then was elected Mayor of Northampton, serving two years. Immediately following this he was sent to the State Senate. He served conspicuously there, gaining a State-wide reputation. During the last two years in the Senate he presided over its deliberations.

In the years 1916–1918 he served as Lieutenant-Governor of Massachusetts. His election as Governor in November, 1918, and his reelection a year later were natural sequences in his political career.

Altho it is a distinction to serve as Governor of Massachusetts for two terms, it is not certain that even the friendship of so influential a person as former Senator W. Murray Crane would have been sufficient to compel national recognition of Mr. Coolidge's qualities had not the Boston police strike occurred in 1919, the last year of his first term as Governor.

That, however, was precisely what happened. On the night of September 9, at the height of the State campaign, about three-fourths of the members of the Boston police force deserted their posts. The night, says report, "was the most hideous ever experienced in Boston":

> Lawlessness, hoodlumism, thievery and every form of crime ran riot. There was little or no restraint. The few loyal members of the department who remained at their posts were powerless to restore even a semblance of order.

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THE NEW WHITE HOUSE FAMILY, WITH MR. COOLIDGE, SR.

John C. Coolidge, father of the President, administered the oath of office as President of the United States to his son at three o'clock in the morning in the old Coolidge farmhouse at Plymouth, Vermont. Of the President's two sons, Calvin Jr. is shown at the reader's left.

> Edwin U. Curtis was Police Commissioner. He had forbidden the affiliation of the policemen's union with the American Federation of Labor, and he was supported by Mayor Peters, a Democrat, who stood shoulder to shoulder with the Governor in the crisis. The issue was never before more definitely drawn between law and order on the one side and lawlessness on the other. Perhaps Governor Coolidge could not have won the battle without the aid of Curtis and Peters. It is certain that the city officials would have been unable to handle the situation without his support.
>
> The issue was one which promised to make or break the political fortunes of Governor Coolidge. He was warned by some friends that opposition to the policemen's union would end in his defeat in the approaching gubernatorial election. His reply was characteristically brief and to the point. He said: "It doesn't matter whether I am Governor of Massachusetts again or not." That is a keynote of his character. He is quoted as having said upon an earlier occasion: "You know politics does not differ especially from anything else. In politics nothing is worth having unless you can have it in the right way."

All this is according to the generally accepted record of Mr. Coolidge's course at this critical time. By a queer coincidence, however, one strong jarring opinion appeared a few days before he became President. This attack was written while he was still the inconspicuous Vice-President of the nation. It forms part of a scathing attack upon Boston journalists by Oswald Garrison Villard, radical editor of the radical *Nation*, in his issue of August 1st. Mr. Villard fulminates:

> Take that midget statesman, Calvin Coolidge, Vice-President of the United States, for instance. Every honest Boston journalist knows the inwardness of the police strike and how little, if any, credit Mr. Coolidge deserves for his part in it. I happened to be sitting among the Massachusetts journalists at the Chicago Convention when Mr. Coolidge was nominated as Vice-President. Their astonishment and their disgust were amusing to witness. Returning later to the Congress Hotel I found two of the most influential editors in New England in excited conversation about Mr. Coolidge's nomination. Never have I heard more vigorous profanity; each sought to outdo the other in his epithets. "Never," said the elder, "in years of political experience have I met a man in public life so despicable, so picayune, so false to his friends as Cal!"

This idea of being "false to his friends," it is said, has proved bothersome to numerous politicians, journalists, and others, in the course of Mr. Coolidge's career. He never believed in paying for a newspaper puff by giving the writer a political plum, and the opinion is general that he will make no journalist an ambassador in return for a series of favorable magazine articles.

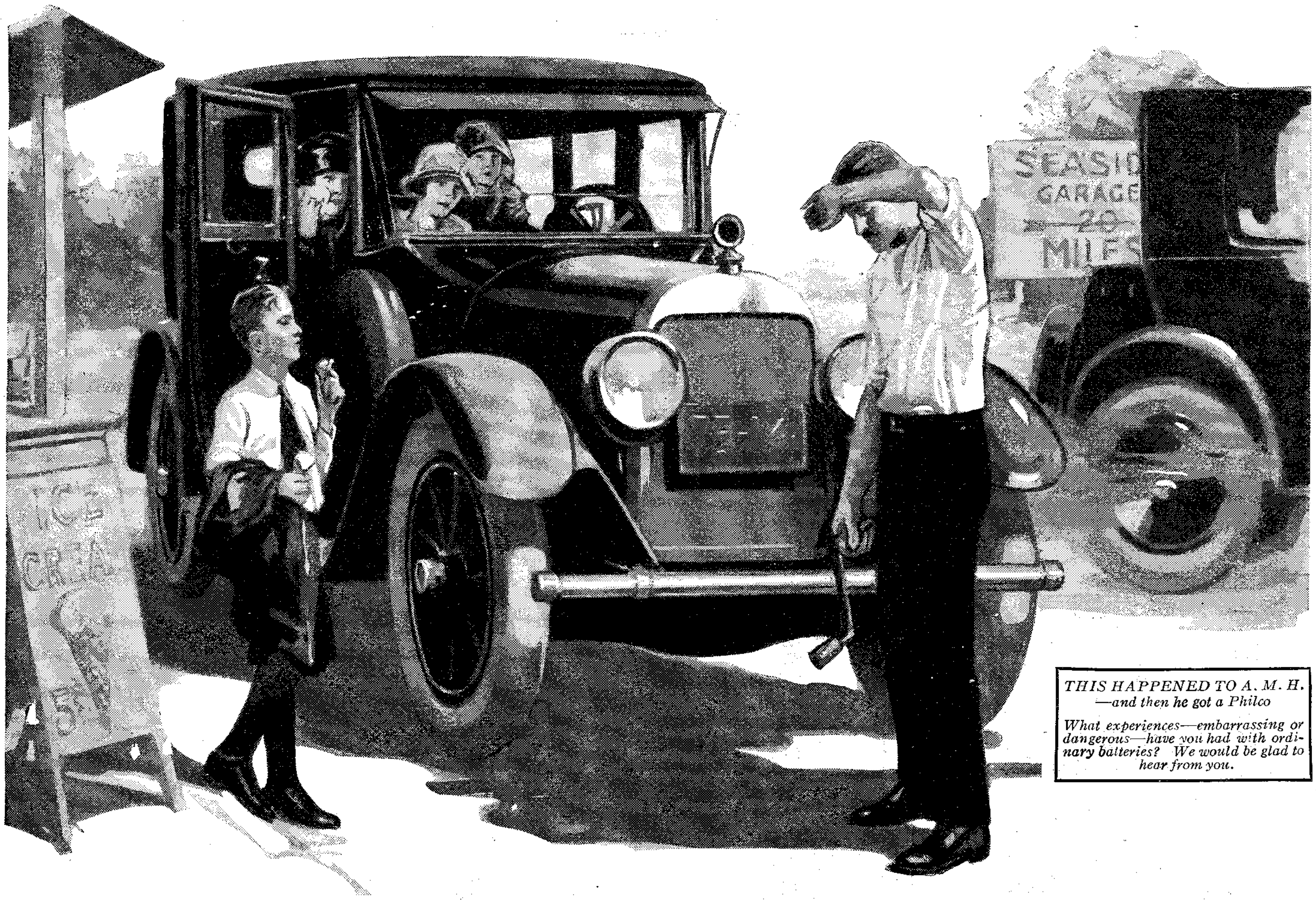
Whatever may be said on both sides of the controversy over the policemen's strike, observes the Boston *Herald*, and whether or not Coolidge got the credit that belonged to Edwin U. Curtis, as many believe to-day:

> There is no questioning that it was the terse reply to Samuel Gompers that "there is no right to strike against the public safety, any time, any place or in any way," speeding across the wires from one end of the nation to the other that at once directed the attention of people toward the Governor of Massachusetts.

Those who merely meet Coolidge and know him slightly, writes an old acquaintance in the Providence *Journal*, often wonder wherein he has been able to gain such a host of friends, with his calm, almost frigid manner. He is a true scion of the Coolidges of Vermont. Colonel John Coolidge, his father, a former farmer of Plymouth, is described as the "power behind" that guided Calvin in forming his ideas of honor and industry. The father, "a stern, religious man," is said to be "known throughout Vermont as a man of sagacity and strength." Calvin Coolidge's most striking characteristic, says the writer, is illustrated by a small framed legend that hangs over the fireplace in the Coolidge home in Northampton, Mass. The legend reads:

> "A wise old owl lived in an oak;
> The more he saw, the less he spoke,
> The less he spoke the more he heard,
> Why can't we be like that old bird?"

> Silent and a half-mysterious individual, the former Governor of Massachusetts gives even the most hard-boiled old-time political reporter a thrill of wonder and questioning. He is described as thinking thrice before speaking. He is slow to commit himself, so slow at times, in fact, that he disconcerts many. But when he does say something it is very much



THIS HAPPENED TO A. M. H.
—and then he got a Philco

What experiences—embarrassing or dangerous—have you had with ordinary batteries? We would be glad to hear from you.

He tried to beat summer

—with an ordinary battery

NOW

A Genuine Full-Powered
Philco Battery
$17.85
War Tax Paid
With the Famous Diamond-Grid Plates

Tremendous increase in Philco sales—efficient manufacture—economical distribution—have now placed a genuine Philco Diamond-Grid Battery within reach of every car owner.

$17.85 is the exchange price, east of the Mississippi River, for Ford, Chevrolet, Overland, Star, and other light cars. Philco Batteries for all other cars proportionately reduced.

There's a Philco Diamond-Grid Battery for every make and model of car

On a blazing hot day—on a week-end trip—his battery "burned out" —*its plates buckled, twisted and short-circuited from overcharging.*

"Then I got my Philco," writes A. M. H., "for I don't want any more hand-cranking experiences—or costly break-downs on the road—or trips spoiled for myself and my family."

You can't drive your car safely in summer—any more than in winter—with a weak, under-size battery. Hours of daylight driving mean hours of heavy overcharging—*terrific punishment that your battery must stand.*

The Philco Diamond-Grid Battery has the OVERSIZE, shock-proof construction that absorbs the heat and stresses of summer driving. Also the tremendous excess power you need for trouble-free driving in winter.

Put a long-life, power-packed Philco in your car NOW. Summer is here and winter is coming. You demand a battery that whirls the stiffest engine—gives you quick-sure-fire ignition—keeps your lights brilliant hour after hour.

A Philco Diamond-Grid Battery with the famous Philco Retainers is now within the reach of every car owner. See your nearest Philco Station at once. Write for a complimentary copy of our new booklet, "How to Stretch Your Battery Dollar."

Philadelphia Storage Battery Company, Philadelphia

Philco Batteries are standard also for farm lighting and isolated power services; for radio, electric motor trucks, industrial tractors, mine locomotives and passenger cars; marine work, auxiliary power, etc. Whatever you use batteries for, write Philco.

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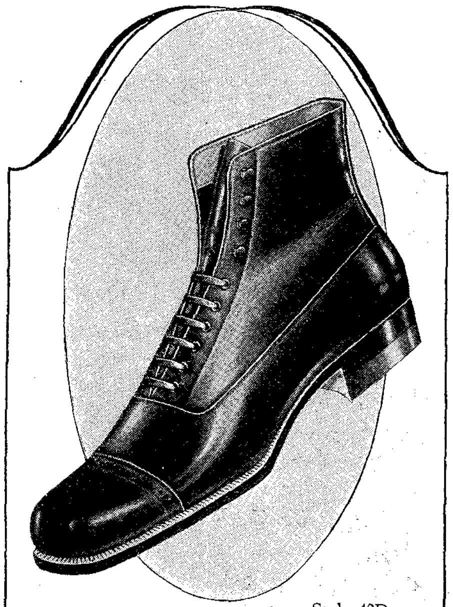

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Black Kidskin
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Men who know Hanover Shoes agree that they are sturdy and long-lasting, yet comfortable—stylish, yet not extreme—shoes of genuine fine leather, honestly made and moderately priced.

We make Hanover Shoes to please the wearer. That has been our policy for 25 years—a policy rigidly adhered to and made possible by the fact that we sell Hanover Shoes only through our own stores.

Next time you buy shoes—buy Hanover Shoes.

FIVE DOLLARS

In Hanover Stores
In 62 Cities

This is possible because we are the only shoemakers in America who sell exclusively through our own stores.
If there is no Hanover Store near you, we will fit you from Hanover. Write for catalog.

The **HANOVER SHOE, Hanover, Pa.**
Exclusively for Men and Boys

Hanover Shoes for Boys and Little Men are specially made for growing feet. They're staunch, serviceable and good-looking.

$2.50, $3.00 and $3.50

Style LM259

Little Men's Brown Russia Blucher Lace Shoe

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

worth while. His book, "Have Faith in Massachusetts," is recognized as outstanding among masterful State papers for its logic, diction, pure English and pure, unadulterated common sense.

But in the matter of taciturnity and grimness, the writer goes on, Calvin Coolidge "is well balanced by his better half." Grace Coolidge, already known to the country as one of the most popular women in Washington, and one of the best friends of Mrs. Harding, "has a smile and a hearty laugh that would stampede a convention of glooms." The Boston *Globe* says that the President and his wife constitute a good study in opposites. The writer in the Providence *Journal* makes this chatty report of her and her ways:

> She has a grace and charm that, because of her warmth and simplicity, have won her a host of friends in Washington, despite her avowed disinterest in social splendors. Mrs. Coolidge has the knack of making a stranger welcome within the gates. She is essentially a home body, who has been so happy in making her home a place of content and comfort that she has had no time for any fads of the day.
>
> If the home life of the Hardings at Marion, Ohio, and even in the stately White House, for that matter, has been simplicity, then the home life of the Coolidges, certainly, at Northampton, has been the quintessence of the simple life. Try to imagine a Governor of such a Commonwealth as Massachusetts and a Vice-President of the United States living in the half of a double frame-house, paying $32 a month rent and declining to move or having no desire to locate in more pretentious quarters as he progressed successively from City Solicitor, to Mayor, to the State Legislature, to the position of Lieutenant-Governor, to the gubernatorial chair itself, and then to the Vice-Presidency.
>
> "The Red Cross is the only thing to which I belong," says Mrs. Coolidge, in discussing her field of activities. "I'm not a member of clubs or societies. I suppose a lot of women get enjoyment out of these things, but I never cared much for

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GOOD LUCK FROM "PUNK" SINAY

This eight-year-old Vermont boy, one of the last to shake hands with the President when the train left for Washington, is reported to have abandoned his life ambition to become a pirate, such was the powerful effect of the Presidential handclasp.

SOMEWHERE, leagues ahead, is the port of destination. Between are mile on mile of heaving billows that ceaselessly slip astern.

Between are all the uncertainties of time and chance, fair weather with favorable winds and a foaming wake, or a shrieking gale and mountainous seas that snatch at scudding, low, black clouds.

The ship, a mere speck afloat in the surrounding immensity of ocean, plows steadily on toward her port. For the captain, by the aid of sextant, chronometer and chart, lays his course straight to the harbor where a market welcomes his cargo.

The coasts of business are forever being strewn with wrecks of products that put to sea for Port Acceptance with only a compass and log to sail by.

In the first bit of thick weather they are blown off the course. Some, forced to run before a sudden hurricane, discover themselves on a dangerous lee shore. Some, hopelessly lost in fogs, drift out of the trade channels and onto hidden reefs. Some lie becalmed in the great, stagnant sea of Sargasso.

Captains of products that ply, year in and year out, between the ports of supply and demand, do not steer by dead-reckoning. They employ all the accumulated knowledge and discoveries of scientific navigation. They study the charts of the seas of commerce for knowledge of harbors, of advantageous currents, of tides to be awaited, of shoals and ledges to be avoided.

Profiting by the charted records of advertising experience, they lay their courses over well-defined trade routes, direct to known markets.

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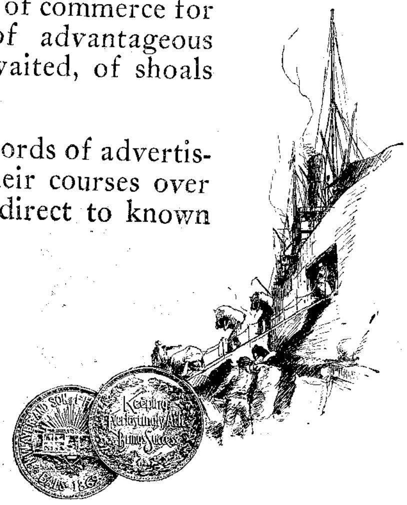
Keeping Everlastingly At It Brings Success

Food that pampers your gums and ruins your teeth

DENTAL SCIENCE has demonstrated how direct is the relation between healthy gums and sound teeth. It has been conclusively proved that this soft, delicious food we eat today cannot give the stimulation to our gums that rough, coarse food once gave.

Does your toothbrush "show pink"?

It is one of the penalties of civilized existence that teeth and gums are less robust. Tooth trouble, due to weak and softened gums, is on the rise. The prevalence of pyorrhea is one item in a long list.

Dental authorities are not insensible to this condition. Today they are preaching and practicing the care of the gums as well as the care of the teeth. Thousands of dentists have written us to tell how they combat soft and spongy gums by the use of Ipana Tooth Paste.

In stubborn cases, they prescribe a gum-massage with Ipana *after* the ordinary cleaning with Ipana and the brush. For Ipana Tooth Paste, because of the presence of ziratol, has a decided tendency to strengthen soft gums and keep them firm and healthy.

Send for a trial tube

Ipana is a tooth paste that's good for your gums as well as your teeth. Its cleaning power is remarkable and its taste is unforgetably good. Send for a trial tube today.

IPANA TOOTH PASTE

—made by the makers of Sal Hepatica

In generous tubes, at all drug and department stores—50c.

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New York, N.Y.

Kindly send me a trial tube of IPANA TOOTH PASTE without charge or obligation on my part.

Name.........
Address.........
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HEALS BLEEDING GUMS IPANA TOOTH PASTE

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

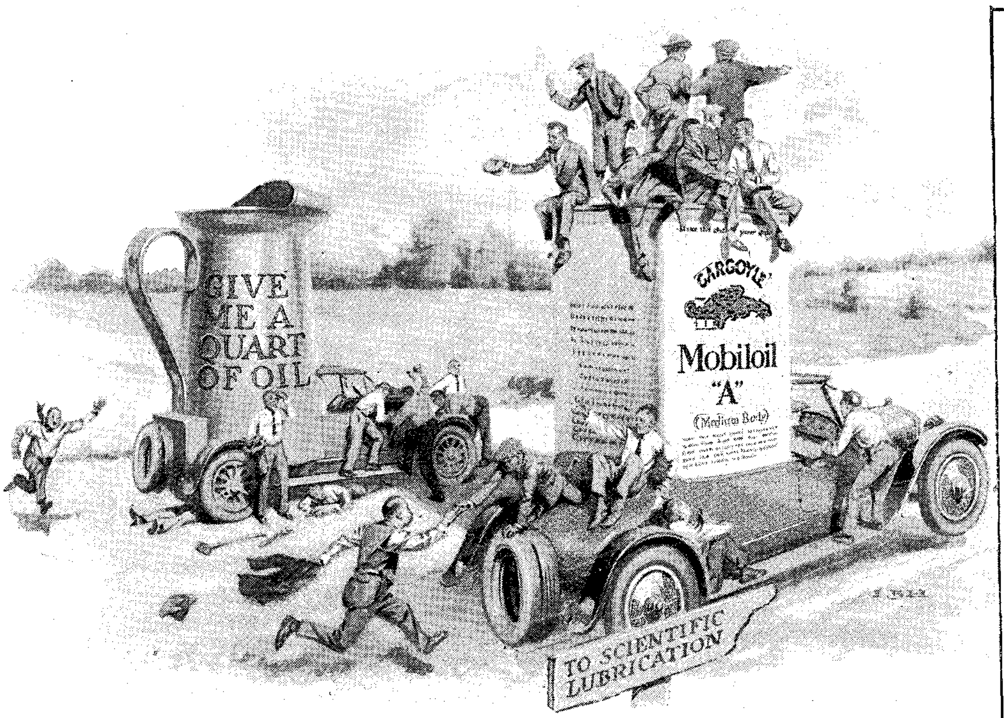
> them. I have had my two boys and my husband to look after."
>
> Mrs. Coolidge has never relinquished her love for the plain home life of the typical American. As wife of the Governor she employed no servants other than a middle-aged woman who came in to help at irregular intervals.
>
> "It takes close managing to get along these days of high cost of living," she adds. "Altho my husband has moved up, it made no difference in our mode of living. And why should it? We are happy, we are well and content. We have the necessities of life. We just try to keep all our bills paid like any one else."
>
> When they came to Washington the Coolidges took the apartment in the Willard Hotel which had been occupied by his predecessor, former Vice-President Marshall, and with it they came into their first automobile, one furnished by the Government for official use. They have never owned an automobile. Nor have they a summer home. They spend their summer vacations at the old home at Northampton or on the farms of relatives in Vermont, where Coolidge grew up from boyhood.
>
> Recently they narrowly missed having a pretentious life forced upon them. Mrs. John B. Henderson, wealthy Washington woman, offered to the Government an almost palatial residence on Sixteenth Street, something more than a mile due north of the White House, as a permanent home for Vice-Presidents. The offer, which was given careful official consideration by Congress, is declared to have caused the Coolidges some concern.
>
> As for the common-run Americanism of the Vice-Presidential household, the Coolidges, it recently was learned, harbor an ambition to own a Ford. Mrs. Coolidge admits she has been "talking it up" and that she "shouldn't wonder if some day, as soon as we can afford it, we really might own one."
>
> Cal Coolidge has a keen sense of humor that finds its outlet in sly witticisms. Once when called upon by a newspaper woman, who went to Northampton to interview Mrs. Coolidge, the Vice-President said to her: "Go right ahead. She will be glad to see you and make you at home. Tell her to make you some biscuits."
>
> Mrs. Coolidge, according to the Vice-President, has "somehow or other, for some reason or other, no success when it comes to making biscuits."

The new "First Lady of the Land," according to a brief biography of her in the Boston *Globe*, has always insisted that "Calvin the Silent" is quite a talker, "when you sit down with him away from business." There is concrete evidence that he is able to ask a question, at least, continues the writer, in the fact that:

> Along in October, 1905, the Goodhues' modest little home was being prepared for the wedding. Rev. Edward A. Hungerford, a retired Congregationalist, performed the ceremony. It was a simple wedding, with only members of the two families present.
>
> Their honeymoon trip to Montreal was brief, because the bridegroom was running for the School Committee and had to get back to do a little campaigning. On their return they rented the furnished home of one of the professors at Smith College, but the following spring moved into the half-house at 21 Massasoit Street, which is still their real home.
>
> In the fall of 1906 the first child, John Coolidge, was born, and a little over a year and a half later Calvin, Jr., arrived. The older boy strongly resembles his mother, while the younger is a chip of the old block. Both are manly chaps, well-behaved, clear-eyed and wholesome looking. Calvin, Jr., is a great reader and says he thinks he'll be a lawyer, maybe, a politician like his father.
>
> John likes farm work and when at Northampton or on the Vermont farm used to welcome the chance to earn a little money by doing chores and errands for the neighbors. For a time the boys were interested in a newspaper route in the neighborhood.
>
> Mrs. Coolidge has always preached to the boys the value of frankness and truthfulness. They knew that if they got into any childish trouble they could come straight to her or to their father and tell about it. Mrs. Coolidge has always taken part in their games and sports.
>
> Altho she was not a suffragist, Mrs. Coolidge always interested herself in her husband's campaigns. She has never gone about with him making speeches as the wives of some politicians have done, but in her spare time at home she has worked hard sending out campaign literature and helping with correspondence. No doubt her charm of manner, tact, kindliness and intuition have been often of invaluable aid to her husband.
>
> Mrs. Coolidge is not a clubwoman, but she is fond of society. She has always liked dancing, and many a time while her husband was Governor she would tuck him into bed at their Boston home at the Adams House and go to some social function attended by one of the Governor's staff. When his presence was required the Governor went, too, but he has never cared for either dancing or social affairs, and he always left as soon as possible. She is also fond of the theater, which her husband loathes.

Perhaps, remarks the writer, this sounds a little as if the marriage was not quite congenial. However:

> As a matter of fact the Coolidge home is exceedingly happy and the family a united one. Once in talking with a *Globe* reporter, Mrs. Coolidge revealed a surprizing trait in her husband. He has an interest in women's clothes, and if he sees anything in the shop windows which strikes his fancy, he tells Mrs. Coolidge all about it when he gets home.
>
> The couple often went shopping together in Boston, and Mrs. Coolidge declares that his taste and judgment are reliable. Quite characteristically he never gives up. Mrs. Coolidge said that she was often willing to take anything just for the sake of having it over, but that her husband never would buy until they found just what she wanted.
>
> Mrs. Coolidge has been a success in Washington social life. Her head has not been turned and her personal charm has made her extremely popular. One writer in speaking of her said that "she smiled her way into the hearts of every one." She is conservative in dress, but follows the fashions sufficiently to be always well and smartly drest.
>
> The two boys are attending school in Pennsylvania this year, and visit their parents in Washington.
>
> Mrs. Coolidge in an interview with a



Changing—changing—changing

to "Give me Gargoyle Mobiloil"

AND WHY!

The typical American motorist realizes today as never before that "Give me a Quart of Oil" does not insure either a trouble-free engine or low operating and maintenance costs.

And so motorists in larger numbers than ever before are asking for Gargoyle Mobiloil. They have discovered that real economy depends not upon cost per quart, or per gallon, *but upon cost-per-mile and cost-per-year*. They refuse to pour "just oil" into their crank-cases because they know it results in at least 50% of all engine troubles.

Result: There are more specific requests for Gargoyle Mobiloil than for any three other oils combined. The sale of Gargoyle Mobiloil is more national in its scope than the combined sales of any other two oils.

A marked swing to the purchase of Gargoyle Mobiloil in the sealed containers is reported by garage men.

A marked majority of automobile engineers and service managers approve Gargoyle Mobiloil as correct for the cars in which they are interested.

In short, America is waking up to the necessity of scientific, economical lubrication. And once awake, motorists turn to the Chart of Recommendations—find the correct grade of Gargoyle Mobiloil for their cars—*and then make sure that they get it.*

By-product oils won't do

The growing change to "Give me Gargoyle Mobiloil" has been hastened also by the motorist's knowledge that 9 out of 10 oils are mere gasoline by-products.

And motorists know that behind Gargoyle Mobiloil is a distinct policy of specialization. Gargoyle Mobiloil is produced by *lubrication* specialists and from crude stocks chosen for their lubricating value.

"Give me Gargoyle Mobiloil" means "Give me specialized lubrication."

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30c a Quart

When the dealer sells a quart of Gargoyle Mobiloil for less than 30c, he does not make his fair, reasonable profit.

Lower prices often accompany substitution of low-quality oil for genuine Gargoyle Mobiloil.

Prices are slightly higher in Canada, the Southwest, and the Far West.

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Minneapolis
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VACUUM OIL COMPANY

Chart of Recommendations

(Abbreviated Edition)

The correct grades of Gargoyle Mobiloil for engine lubrication of both passenger and commercial cars are specified in the Chart below.

How to Read the Chart:
A means Gargoyle Mobiloil "A"
B means Gargoyle Mobiloil "B"
BB means Gargoyle Mobiloil "BB"
E means Gargoyle Mobiloil "E"
Arc means Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic

Where different grades are recommended for summer and winter use, the winter recommendation should be followed during the entire period when freezing temperatures may be experienced.

This Chart of Recommendations is compiled by the Vacuum Oil Company's Board of Automotive Engineers, and represents our professional advice on correct automobile lubrication.

NAMES OF AUTOMOBILES AND MOTOR TRUCKS	1923		1922		1921		1920		1919	
	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter
Buick	A	Arc.	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Cadillac	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Chalmers	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Chandler Six	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc	Arc.	Arc	Arc	Arc
Chevrolet (8 cyl.)									A	A
" (Copper Cooled)	A	Arc.								
"(Mod.490,G&Lt.Del.)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" All Other Models			A	Arc	A	Arc.	A	Arc	A	Arc.
Cleveland	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.		
Cole	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Day Elder (2½ ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" " (5 ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
" " All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Denby	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Dodge Brothers	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Dort	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc
Duesenberg	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.				
Durant Four	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.						
" Six	A	A	A	A						
Earl	A	Arc.	A	Arc.						
Elcar (4 cyl.)	A	A	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" (6 cyl.)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc
Essex	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Federal (Mod. X-2)	A	A	A	A						
" All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Ford	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E
" (Com'l)	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E
Four Wheel Drive	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Franklin	BB	BB	BB	BB	A	A	A	A	A	A
Gardner	A	A	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.		
Garford (¾-1 ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A			A	Arc.
" (1¼-1½ ton)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" (2-2½ ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.
" All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
G. M. C. (K15)					B	A				
"(K16,K41,K71,K101)	B	A	B	A	B	A				
" All Other Models					Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Grant (Cont. Eng.)					Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" All Other Models	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Gray	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.						
Hahn (1 ton)	A	A	Arc.	Arc	Arc.	Arc.				
" (Mod. FE)			A	A	A	A				
" (Mod.M2 & 6 ton)	A	A								
" All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Hal-Fur	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Haynes (6 cyl.)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" (12 cyl.)					A	A	A	A	A	A
H. C. S.	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A		
Hudson Super Six	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Hupmobile	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Indiana (1 ton)	A	Arc.							A	Arc.
" (1½ ton)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	A
" (2 ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
" (5 ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.
" All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Jewett	A	Arc.	A	Arc.						
Jordan	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Kissel Kar	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Lexington (Cont. Eng.)					Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A				
Lincoln	A	A	A	A	A	A				
Locomobile	A	E	A	E	A	E	A	E	A	E
Marmon	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Maxwell	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" (Com'l)			Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Mercer	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Moon	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Nash (Com'l)(Quad.)			A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
" " (1 & 2 ton)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
National (Mod. 6-31)	A	Arc								
" (Mod. 6-51)	Arc.	Arc								
" (12 cyl.)									A	A
" All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.
Oakland	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Oldsmobile (8 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
" (6 cyl.)			A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
" All Other Models	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Overland	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Packard	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Paige (Cont. Eng.)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" (Com'l)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A		
" All Other Models			A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Peerless	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Pierce Arrow (2 ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Premier (6 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Reo (Mod. T & U)									A	Arc.
" All Other Models	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Rolls Royce	A	A	B	A	B	A				
Stephens Salient Six	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Studebaker	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Velie (Cont. Eng.)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" All Other Models	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Westcott (Mod. D-48)	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.						
" All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Willys Knight	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A
Winton	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.

Makes of Engines

(recommendations shown separately for convenience)

Buda (Mod. OU,QU,TU)									A	Arc.
" (Mod. RU, WU)			A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Continental (Mod. B5)	A	A	A	A						
" (Mod. B2)			A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
" (Mod. T)									A	Arc.
" (Mod. 12 XD)	A	Arc.								
" All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Falls	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Hercules	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Herschell-Spill'n (Mod. 90)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.						
" (Mod. 7,000 & 11,000)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.		
Hinkley	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Lycoming (C Series)	A	A								
" All Other Models	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Midwest (Mod. 408)			A	Arc.	A	A	A	A		
" (Mod. 409)			A	Arc.						
"(Mod. 410,411,412,610)	A	Arc.								
" All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A		
Rochester	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A		
Waukesha CU DU EU FU	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
" All Other Models	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Weidley (Model R)	Arc.	Arc.								
" All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Wisconsin (Mod. Q & QU)									A	Arc.
" All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A

Transmission and Differential:
For their correct lubrication, use Gargoyle Mobiloil "C," "CC" or Mobilubricant as recommended by complete Chart available at all dealers.

Nothing takes the place

$5000.00

in cash prizes

for the best Letters about Leather

$2000.00 in cash will be paid for the best Letter about Leather which complies with the simple rules published on this page.

$500.00 for the second best letter.

$200.00 for the next best.

Five awards at $100.00 each for the five letters adjudged next in merit.

Ten prizes of $50.00 each.

Twenty prizes of $25.00 each, and eighty consolation prizes of $10.00 each.

One hundred and eighteen cash prizes all told, amounting to $5000.00, for Letters about Leather!

The Rules

They are few and plain

1—Letters must be written in the English language, and on only one side of the paper.

2—The competitor's name and address must be written at the top of the first page of the letter.

3—The letter must be mailed in a sealed, stamped envelope. *No post cards will be considered.*

4—There shall be no limits to the length a letter may be; and any competitor may send in as many letters as desired.

5—This Contest shall be freely open to anyone, anywhere.

6—The first prize will be awarded to the contestant whose letter on the subject, "Nothing Takes the Place of Leather," is the best in the opinion of the judges.

7—The Contest opens officially June 30, 1923, and closes October 31, 1923.

8—In case of tie, both or all tying contestants will receive the full amount of the prize tied for.

Write this address on the envelope:

CONTEST JUDGES
American Sole and Belting
Leather Tanners
17 Battery Place,
New York City

LEATHER has been serving you all your life. From childhood you have trod on soles and heels of honest leather. To make hundreds of the necessities, comforts, you daily use, whirling belts of leather have driven all manner of machines in your service. Harnessed with strong leather, sturdy horses plowed the land and helped garner the crops that provide the very food that keeps you hearty.

You have accepted the usefulness of leather as a matter of course. But it will pay you to think now!

Your letter must be about sole or belting leather. Such leather is made from selected hides of cattle, tanned to keep all its natural toughness and to gain added strength from the tanning process.

What is "Sole Leather"?

The thinnest soles on a debutante's pretty slippers are sole leather. So are the strong soles of marching boots. The belt of a sewing machine is heavy leather; traveling bags, trunk straps; there are many other uses of sole leather besides the soles of shoes and belts for machinery.

Think about leather's wonderfully wide usefulness, and—put what you know into a letter!

This Contest is open to everybody

The plainest, simplest tale of sole leather's familiar service may win the principal prize. Two thousand dollars in cash!

It may go to a busy mother, for a letter telling how honest leather withstands the scuffing of children's shoes, keeping little feet dry-shod—and keeping the family footwear budget down!

Or the winner may be some business girl, managing to be trim-shod on her modest earnings. She knows that leather soles and heels are essential to keep shoes style-fresh and shapely.

Everyone can write about leather

A veteran policeman may write that first prize letter, with his experience of reliable shoes that have borne him with ease of foot, over the tedious miles of his beat. Or some soldier may capture the big prize. Soldiers know that for long marches "nothing takes the place of leather." Nothing else has that firm flexibility; nothing but leather gives the feel of comfort and lightness and coolness afoot.

Some physician may win the chief award. No one is better aware than he what freedom from foot-ills good leather insures by keeping the feet cool, healthy and dry!

Some worker in the industries may earn that first prize. Daily he sees great leather belts after years of service driving machinery, saving power, saving dollars.

Use your own experience with leather!

Read what "The Old Shoemaker" says about leather on the adjoining page. Add your every-day knowledge of leather's goodness.

Then write your letter. Write more than one letter, if you wish. But keep each letter brief, and deal with facts you know. There are 118 Cash Prizes to be given for just such letters as you can write. Why shouldn't the first prize of Two Thousand Dollars be yours? Write it and send it in now. Address it thus:

Contest Judges
American Sole *and* Belting Leather Tanners
17 Battery Place, New York City

# of Leather

Who knows more about leather than The Old Shoemaker! In his little shop, for generations, boys and girls—and their elders as well—have profitably tarried to hear his homely comments and practical philosophy as he added many extra months of wear to their shoes through the use of leather soles and heels. In the side streets of cities, in towns and villages everywhere, The Old Shoemaker has endeared himself to multitudes, for his philosophy as well as his honest workmanship.

The Old Shoemaker says—

"If I was writing a letter to win two thousand dollars or so, there's so much truth to tell about leather that I'd hardly know where to begin.

"People don't always realize that leather is produced by nature and improved by man. Nature puts it on the animal for protection; and nothing else has ever taken its place to protect the feet of man. Cavemen found that out, thousands of years ago, when they bound sun-dried hides around their feet.

"Making leather—which is what tanning is—has progressed a long way since then. Leather is tanned to-day so it keeps the springiness and flexibility and lively feel which nature gives it.

"In my own time, I've seen lots of improvements in tanning. Leather to-day is better than ever, tougher, more uniform, lighter yet gives far longer wear.

"Nature gives the animal a hide that has millions of little fibres bound together, flexible in every direction, yet firm for all its 'give.' It has that 'give' so the muscles can move freely under it; and the tanner keeps it all in good shoe leather.

"Nature makes the hide waterproof, and yet porous. That's why leather soles let the feet breathe. Ask some policeman, or some letter-carrier, how much that means to their ease afoot. Or ask some golf-player, who knows how leather soles keep his feet cool and comfortable in the hot sun on the links.

"I've never seen shoes that would keep their shape without they had the good foundation only leather soles and heels can give. Many's the pretty slipper I've repaired for ladies—and when the sole is good leather, they stay pretty and shapely till they wear out. And they're easier on the feet, too!

"And children's shoes—that's where good leather soles are more important than almost anywhere else. 'Nothing takes the place of leather' for keeping little feet dry and helping them grow shapely and healthfully.

"I suppose because I'm a shoemaker I think first of shoes when I study about leather's uses. But a man was in here the other day who runs a factory.

"He said they had a leather belt running in their plant that his grandfather bought more than fifty years ago—and it's a good belt to-day! Leather belting helps you to get more power out of machinery because it doesn't slip or doesn't have to be pulled to make it grip the pulley. Fact is, he says that a leather belt is the most efficient thing in a machine shop—bar none! Some fellow who knows leather belts will surely win a prize telling us why.

"Whatever you use leather for, you can be sure there's nothing like it for long wear and solid value for the money. I certainly would get that into my Letter about Leather, if I was writing it. And I'd be sure to tell why 'nothing takes the place of leather.'"

Address your letter to Contest Judges

AMERICAN SOLE *and* BELTING LEATHER TANNERS
17 Battery Place, New York City

The American Sole and Belting Leather Tanners is a group of independent sole and belting leather tanners formed for the purpose of public information. It is not a company operating for profit. Its primary object is to explain to the public, by means of national advertising, many of the highly interesting facts about leather and about the tanning industry.

The Committee believes that everyone who buys shoes, or belts, or other products of leather, will welcome these facts as a sound, safe guide to satisfactory buying.

The Judges

The Cash Prize awards will be made in accordance with the decision of the following named:

MARTHA E. DODSON
Associate Editor
The Ladies' Home Journal

PRESIDENT
FREDERICK C. HICKS
of the University of Cincinnati

PRESIDENT
FRASER M. MOFFAT
of the Tanners' Council

The Cash Prizes will be paid to the winners immediately the judges render their decision. The names of the winners will be announced in these columns as soon after October 31, as practicable.

Write a Letter about Leather! Write it and mail it to-day!

Globe reporter back in the spring of 1921 express her belief in the opportunities at Washington.

"There is such a splendid opportunity here in Washington," she said, "for splendid constructive work. Look at all the nations that are represented. Think of all the points of view, nationally speaking, that are gathered together when a score of women meet for tea.

"Well, it does seem as if they could do a great deal toward establishing an understanding among the different people they represent. In this way they would not only be helping in international affairs, but would also—to bring the thing down to a more personal basis—be assisting their husbands in whatever they are trying to do.

"Every one talks of the restlessness of women since the war, of their dissatisfaction to return to the old kinds of life. Of course they are restless. Soon there will not be an intelligent woman who is content to do nothing but live a social life. I should think that Washington would be an excellent place to begin the change."

The simplicity and directness of the President's character are brought out, reports the Providence *Journal*, by some intimate sidelights recently procured from Miss C. Ellen Dunbar, once a school-teacher of Plymouth, who resided at the Coolidge home when Calvin was a lad. We are told:

> She calls Calvin a real student, "one without trimmings." His methodical ways developed at an early age, according to Miss Dunbar, and as far as her knowledge goes, she declared, he never was more than a minute or two early in getting to school and was never a second late. When school was over he made a bee-line for home, to attend to his chores, which he never delayed or slighted.
>
> A character student of Boston gave a "Reading" of Coolidge's character not long ago. It was so accurate that it "tickled" the Coolidges immensely, particularly Mrs. Coolidge, it is understood.
>
> The expert said: "There is a lack of fervor and enthusiasm almost tending to coldness, but he is considerate, friendly and sociable to a degree. He has judgment, introspection, a good balance of thought and action, a splendid development of the retentive, and he is shrewd, dogged, persistent, even tho mild. He will never advocate anything radical. I find him a fine political diplomat."

Secretary Hughes has paid public tribute to the "sagacious counsel" of the Vice-President at cabinet meetings, reports the Washington correspondent of the New York *World*, when he was the first Vice-President to sit in the Cabinet councils. The President's feeling against radicalism is brought out by the same writer in connection with the recent forced resignation of the president of Amherst College. The report runs:

> Calvin Coolidge sat beside Dr. Alexander Meiklejohn at the commencement exercises in June, 1923, of Amherst College. Those who watched the Vice-President's face as Dr. Meiklejohn bitterly sketched his views of the antagonism to liberalism in education which had cost him his place at the head of the institution needed no words from Calvin Coolidge to know he does not sympathize with radicalism in education or anywhere in America. And Mr. Coolidge, as usual, did not say anything at all.
>
> Simplicity and duty have made him famous in Washington for appearing at his office in the Capitol at 9 o'clock every morning, working there till he goes at noon to the Senate to preside, and dining out five evenings in every week with Mrs. Coolidge.
>
> Very calm is Calvin Coolidge, very calm. He sat, presiding in the Senate, unmoved through the famous riot of "liar" and "come outside" of the Reed-Macumber rumpus on the floor in July, 1921. He did not pound with his gavel and roar for order. He treated it as if the noise and rough words were just excess steam.

"SID" SAYS HIS LAST SAY

HE HAD BEEN TALKING, EVERY MONTH, to perhaps five million people through the pages of the magazine that he had made so distinctively his own; and when he died, under circumstances as inspiring as any detailed in the inspiring fiction he loved to print, he received such a flood of valedictories as has fallen to the lot of few magazine editors. John M. Siddall was his name, but "Sid" was the sobriquet under which he addrest his readers in his monthly department, headed "Sid Says." His greatest contact with the American public, however, was through the magazine itself, *The American Magazine*, which he edited down to the shaping of paragraphs and the choice of adjectives. It reached a circulation of 2,000,000 copies under the guidance of his "big idea." This idea, according to "a person long acquainted with him," as quoted by the New York *Times*, was that:

A DISPENSER OF HOPE

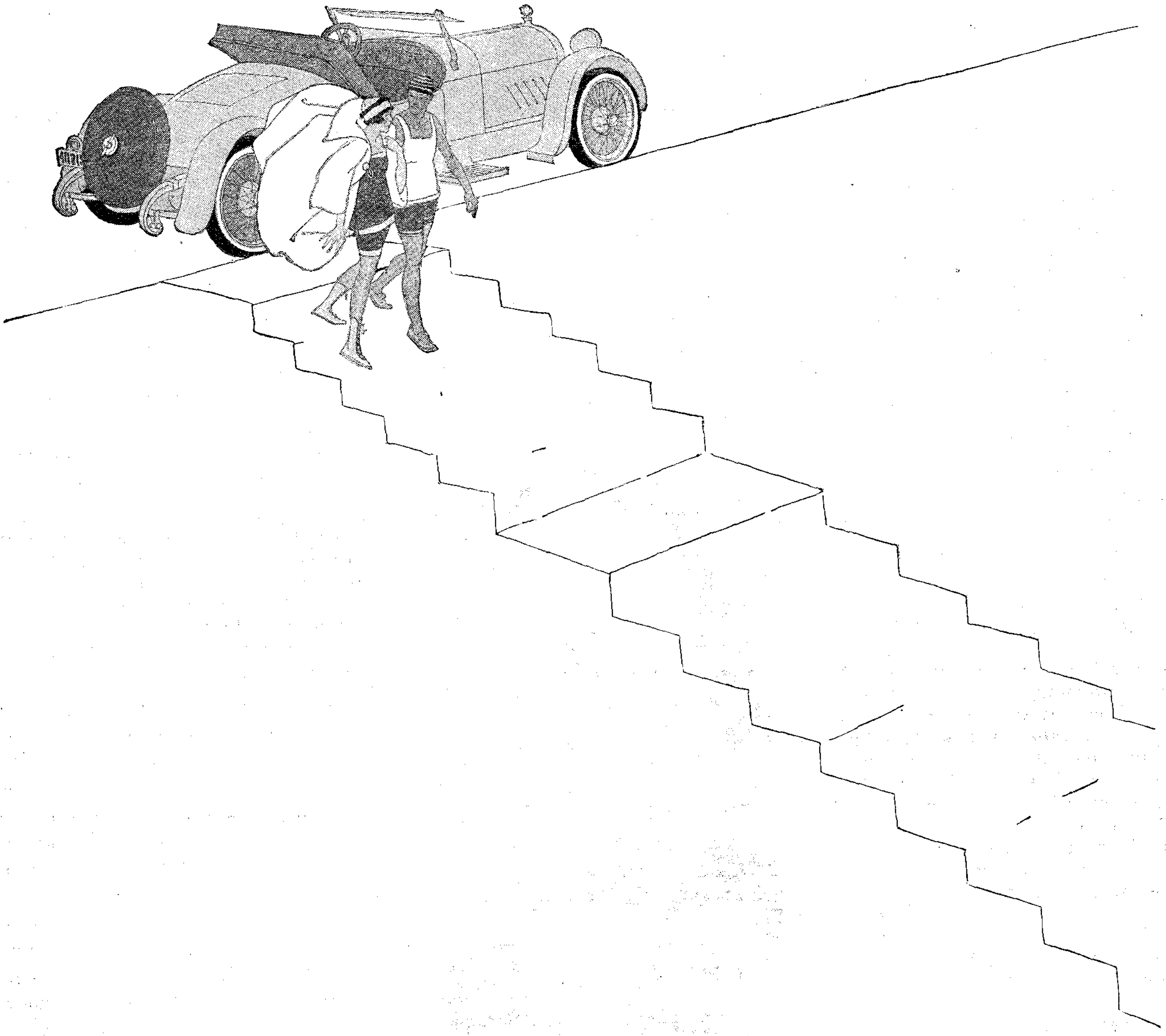
John M. Siddall, "Sid" to millions, became one of the most successful magazine editors of history by preaching his gospel of personal optimism.

> People are more interested in themselves than in anything else in the world. That personal problems mean more to the average man or woman than social or community problems. That the question, "How to make a living," is more vital than the question, "How to regulate the railroads."

The idea may not have been so very new, and, in fact, as the New York *World* sums him up, Mr. Siddall's contribution to contemporary periodical literature consisted in the fact that "he glorified the obvious and capitalized the ordinary." The highbrows might dub him, suggests the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, a "hopebroker." Nevertheless, "he took encouragement to the people, and presented it in terms that the people could understand." It was the personality of the man, the sincerity and warmth with which he put over his idea of usefulness, concludes the editor of this paper, in agreement with most of the hundreds of editors all over the country who write obituary editorials, that made him one of the leading forces in contemporary American letters.

The outstanding facts of his life may be told in a few paragraphs—how he rushed from Oberlin College to begin, before sunset on graduation day, his newspaper work on the Cleveland *Plain-Dealer*, and how he rose within a very few years to his position as the guiding genius of a monthly magazine with a huge circulation. The story goes, according to a biography in the New York *Times:*

> The publishers of *The American Magazine* found themselves slipping and offered the editorship to the man or woman on the staff who could suggest the best life-saving idea; and John M. Siddall came forward with the desired idea and won the prize.
>
> Whether the story is apochryphal or not, Mr. Siddall was the directing force of the magazine from that time to the day of his death, and by adhering to his idea rigorously he rose to be one of the most notably successful magazine editors in history.
>
> No other magazine published to-day is so filled with one man's personality as was his. Mr. Siddall wrote for years a short monthly editorial headed "Sid Says." But that was the least important of his appearances before his readers. He is as clearly seen in any and every other page between the covers, sturdily maintaining his idea of what the reading public, or a big portion of it, wants in the way of food for thought.
>
> He saw that the ruling passion of a great class of Americans is to make good: not necessarily to make money, but to make the best of themselves, of their talents and their opportunities; to acquit themselves creditably despite unfavoring circumstances. And he took those Americans seriously.
>
> The fruits of his idea are seen partly in the circulation books, and still more abundantly in the hold that Siddall had upon the

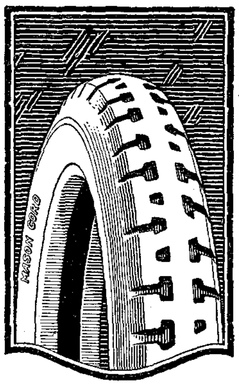


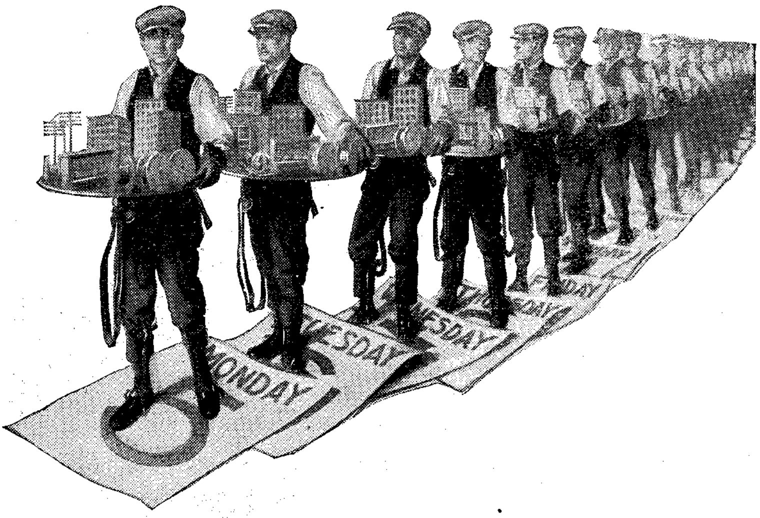
MASON CORDS

FRANKLY, Mason Cords were built first for those fine, luxurious cars which demand distinctive perfection in every detail. Now, all who love the lure of the hills, may drive month after month on Mason Cords, secure in the knowledge that these sturdy tires of worth and distinction will serve them continuously and well.

Branches in Principal Cities

THE MASON TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY. *KENT, OHIO*





Construction Day by Day

So great and so constant is the growth of demand for telephone service that the Bell System invests throughout the country an average of three-quarters of a million dollars every working day for new telephone plant.

New aerial lines are always under construction or extension, new subways are being dug and cables laid, larger building accommodations are under way, more switchboards are in process of building or installation, and added facilities of every description being mustered into service to care for the half million or more new subscribers linked to the System every year.

This nation-wide construction, this large expenditure of funds, could not be carried out efficiently or economically by unrelated, independent telephone organizations acting without co-operation in different sections of the country. Neither could it be carried out efficiently or economically by any one organization dictating from one place the activities of all. In the Bell System all the associated companies share common manufacturing and purchasing facilities which save millions of dollars annually. They share scientific discoveries and inventions, engineering achievements, and operating benefits which save further millions. But the management of service in each given territory is in the hands of the company which serves that territory and which knows its needs and conditions.

By thus combining the advantages of union and co-operation with the advantages of local initiative and responsibility, the Bell System has provided the nation with the only type of organization which could spend with efficiency and economy, the millions of dollars being invested in telephone service.

"BELL SYSTEM"
AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy, One System, Universal Service, and all directed toward Better Service

imagination and the gratitude of his public. He once said that his public was not a fixt quantity. It grew up to him, was influenced by him and passed on, still bearing his imprint, tho perhaps conscious of him no longer. He aimed to provide struggling young ambition and fainting old ambition with the stimulus that they needed to help them surmount their difficulties. He showed that daily business life is adventure just as surely as life in the remote and romantic regions far from the drab city and the work-a-day farm. He glorified that daily adventure.

Moreover, Siddall preached courage, obedience, cheerfulness, loyalty, all the virtues. He dispensed morality in limitless amount from a titanic pulpit, and he "put it over" not by the dull method of homily, but by the adroit method of telling stories out of real life.

His message was that it is possible for every man and every woman to rise to credit and renown by putting to use the simple, every-day powers that lie within every personality. He appealed to those powers in his readers by exhibiting an overwhelming gallery of portraits of men and women who had succeeded through no miracle or lucky secret, but through the application of common sense.

In reality, there were two John M. Siddalls, and so different they were that, could they have been separately personified, they might have walked side by side through all Broadway without being recognized as twins.

There was the executive known to the literary agent, the paper salesman, the printer, and the ink dealer. That Siddall was as businesslike a man as one could find in all Wall Street or the wholesale dry-goods district. "A shrewd, snappy, shortspoken man conscious of his power," says a person who had business contact with him. "He signed letters all the while you talked with him."

Then there was the Siddall whom few ever saw, but whom thousands of people knew more truly than they know their next-door neighbors; a man whom they admired and loved for his neighborliness, indeed, and for the help he lent them in their daily living.

By some it is said that Siddall was no editor; that he was a clever advertising expert instead, who exploited benevolently a large class of people; and that he capitalized youthful aspiration to his own profit, and flattered the self-esteem of folk cursed with the inferiority complex. There are always two ways of looking at any remarkable human achievement.

It would not be safe to speak disparagingly of Mr. Siddall to those thousands of good citizens who know him through his work and who look back to something printed by him or by some writer of his that gave them the impulse to better their lot in life.

A sophisticated person once said, "No, I never read Siddall's stuff."

"Why not?" was asked.

"Because," replied the cynic, "it is so darned helpful."

But because it was "so darned helpful," it reached a circulation close to the 2,000,000 mark.

Ask that host of good folk which was the real Siddall: the clever business executive who signed his letters while his caller talked to him, or the Siddall who showed them the way to promotion and pay—and you know the answer you will get.

His death, the details of which appeared in the daily press, is thus briefly described by the Richmond *Times-Dispatch*, which credits him with wearing "the red badge of courage":

> He was the pluckiest sort of fighter, who knew not the meaning of defeat. In the face of certain death—death that was inevitable in a few weeks or months—Siddall, editor of *The American Magazine*, went quietly about his work, irradiating the sunshine of his cheery smile as if all were going well with his world. The doctors had apprised him of his doom; cancer was eating his life away; but Siddall insisted that it be their secret—he would die as a soldier at his post, without flinching and without inviting sympathy.
>
> "Victory," Siddall once wrote, "is what *The American Magazine* is interested in. Victory for the individual over the odds that beset him. There are all kinds—sickness, lack of education, opportunity, or money; environment, bad habits, absurd weaknesses, every sort of mental, physical and spiritual barrier of 'The Pilgrim's Progress.' Money is one of the counters in the game, but only one."
>
> And Siddall himself was interested in victory. He won it.

Among Mr. Siddall's pages of the sayings of "Sid," which have lately been gathered into a book, "Sid Says" (The Century Company), he was particularly interested in a brief analysis of prohibition as it affects the average citizen, published about a year ago. He sent this "saying" to several editor friends, and it received much appreciation. His argument ran that, in times and places where men do much hard physical work in the open air, they can "work out" spirituous liquors without very harmful effects. The laborer in the hayfield, for example, can absorb sufficient hard cider to put two sedentary citizens in their graves, and feel little the worse for it. In the last hundred years, however, argues Sid, mankind, by and large, has moved indoors, and taken jobs that require less physical labor. The man who sits at a desk or the worker in a steam-heated factory is on an entirely different physical plane from the woodchopper or the day-laborer on a railroad, or the worker in a steel mill. He argued that "booze" is thus more poisonous to a larger percentage of the population than ever before in history. His optimistic philosophy thus found a sign of the times and of the world's advance in American prohibition.

Heywood Broun, with a reputation as a realist rather than an optimist, contributes this brief appreciation to the flood of even more eulogistic obituary notices:

> Before John M. Siddall died I sometimes wondered whether he believed in the ceaselessly optimistic philosophy which animated *The American Magazine*. Over and over again he printed, in some form or other, the story of Dick Whittington. The man with a shoestring invariably finished up with a boot factory.
>
> At first I thought Siddall overemphasized the importance of financial success in those

Not One Mistake in 1072 Chances

Head Office,
Fireman's Fund Insurance Company,
San Francisco, California.

UNDER the above caption, the Fireman's Fund Insurance Company described in their publication the results secured with the Monroe Calculating Machine.

"The head Office recently had 1,072 separate transactions to compute in a limited time, as a result of the cancellation of a re-insurance treaty.

"A plan was finally devised whereby two clerks of less than a year's experience, with the aid of two Monroe Calculating Machines completed the task in six hours' time, or an average of twenty seconds apiece, absolutely without brain fag and in addition furnishing a mechanical check on the correctness of their work.

"As yet *no errors have been found* and none has been returned for correction."

If any one feature of the Monroe is more highly spoken of than others by its thousands of users, it is the certainty of First-time Accuracy.

Speed and Simplicity of operation and Durability are inherent characteristics of Monroe design and construction, widely appreciated and valued. But these, without *First-time* Accuracy, would mean waste.

That the Monroe is a machine of constant accuracy, providing safeguards against errors of the "human element", has been demonstrated time and again.

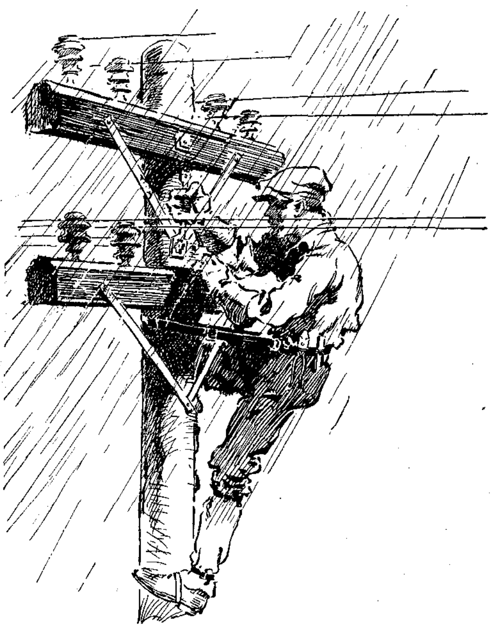
The Monroe is made in a size and model to fit your figuring needs, each with the Visible Proof of Accuracy, fast, simple and easy to operate.

Ask for a demonstration or Free Trial on your own work.

MONROE
REG. TRADE MARK

CALCULATING MACHINE COMPANY
WOOLWORTH BUILDING, NEW YORK

Monroe Service is available at all Principal Points in the United States and Canada and throughout the World.



Helping to keep your house in order

UP an electric light pole in a driving rain storm—you have seen him hard at work. Do you realize that he is helping you to make a cup of coffee, or clean your house or wash your clothes electrically?

Just one of the workers on the job day and night, who are keeping the lines clear so you can have electric service whenever you want it.

This is the human side of your electric light and power company. It is what goes on behind the bill, behind the boilers and generators.

In the way of equipment, modern invention has made wonderful progress. But that isn't everything. It all comes back to the "men behind the guns."

When there's a burglar scare and you need lights in a hurry—when the baby is sick and you must have a heating pad—what a comfort to know that down at the electric company there are men you can depend on!

Published in the interest of Electrical Development by an Institution that will be helped by whatever helps the Industry.

Western Electric Company

Since 1869 makers and distributors of electrical equipment

Number 38 of a series

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

sketches from life which he selected, but soon I learned that it wasn't the money itself which held his imagination but the adventure of it all. A million dollars did not impress him particularly, but he never lost the notion that the making of the million was romantic, the most authentically romantic thing in our world to-day.

And now that he has died, I realize that he did regard his work as something enormously important. He fought to keep at it with as much tenacity as a great painter or sculptor engaged upon a masterpiece.

TOO MANY STYLES—"A WART UPON BUSINESS"

THUS is stigmatized, by the Domestic Distribution Department of the U. S. Chamber of Commerce, the incubus of unnecessary and complicated styles, varieties and sizes, which it says is acting as a veritable clog in trade and industry of all kinds. There has been some simplification, principally as a result of Mr. Hoover's efforts, in manufacturing on a large scale. That the same movement would benefit the smaller trades also, we are assured. In a pamphlet issued by the Chamber, and entitled "A Commercial Tower of Babel"—a variant but equally appropriate metaphor, this attitude is emphasized, and the aid and advice of the Domestic Distribution Department is offered to all who desire to make use of it. The benefits of simplification are illustrated at the outset of inviting the reader to compare the nearly 45,000 characters of the Chinese literary script with the twenty-six letters of the English alphabet. For some more or less occult reason, the writer says, human progress seems to sprout from the simplest forms, to develop through a multiplication of complications, and, finally to resolve itself into a simpler, persistent type. This has been the result in language; but in merchandise—not yet. He continues:

> Varieties, sizes and seasonal changes in merchandise still constitute a sky-piercing Tower of Babel. We are embarrassed in selecting from the multitude of instances which offer themselves for illustration, but we are not embarrassed in making the statement that the foundation of this structure forms the base upon which are erected enormous surcharges in the costs of Distribution. And we are impelled to ask the question:
>
> Who is benefited by this wart upon business?
>
> Consider for a moment the situation of a dealer in paints: There are ten shades of pearl-gray paint, more or less, produced by the manufacturers of the United States, and these shades seldom are the same for any two manufacturers. Therefore, a retail paint dealer who carries the lines even of three different manufacturers may find himself out of stock of a particular shade of pearl gray because no standards of color have been adopted by the trade.
>
> Every retail merchant has a certain amount of capital which he can invest in merchandise for resale, and his chances for profit depend mostly upon the frequency

with which this capital can be turned over. Any scheme of merchandising which does not consider this question carefully and constantly, fails just that much of approaching a possible height of success.

A good many merchants have been scared away from this idea by the thought that it forbids carrying new styles and novelties. This is all wrong.

Avoiding the urge of fashions, it is found that real progress is being made. The sizes and shapes of packages for stockings, handkerchiefs, gloves, shirts, underwear and many other commodities are yielding to the consideration and *willingness* of thousands, who manufacture and use them, to regard the subject of reduction as a practicable and serious necessity. This means that every one, including the consumer, will benefit by the effort. Manufacturers will benefit by being able to concentrate their forces and their machines upon a larger quantity of each kind of package; and this benefit will be extended even to the standardization of display cases with a consequent lowering of their costs. Distributors will benefit by the less cost and the greater ease in storing and displaying packages of standard dimensions. Consumers will benefit ultimately through these various economies because they pay the sum of all costs now and they will not have to pay for certain elements in the future. Remarkable progress has been made in the standardization of packages for fruits and vegetables, with results which have the force of law.

Results which have followed the efforts of Secretary Hoover in engaging the attention and sympathy of the manufacturers of the United States in the standardization of their products. New as this movement is, very palpable results have been attained already and they are the more to be applauded since they are entirely voluntary on the part of those who have contributed. Occasionally the work has been performed through individual agencies, that is, manufacturers who themselves are able to simplify the product of their own factories; sometimes it has been performed through a small group representative of different branches of a trade; and sometimes it has been done largely through a government agency. But, however it has been done, the fact remains that the trade association is the one body best qualified to collect the various threads and weave them into a fabric of strength and usefulness.

In every trade there is some direction in which this movement should be manifested. It may be in the reduction in the number of varieties; it may be in a standardized method of recording the costs of doing business; it may be in the simplification of the printed forms used in conducting affairs; but whatever it may prove to be, there is an insistent demand for preliminary studies to discover the existence of the opportunity as a prelude to definite effort.

There is not a retail store or wholesale establishment which will not benefit in many ways by an effective study of simplification methods. Already the hardware trade is beginning to feel the results of its work in this direction. Druggists, grocers, shoe dealers and so on through the whole list may profit also.

Where the Wetness Ends.—The mark indicating the mythical three-mile limit outside New York Harbor is known as the nun buoy.

Undoubtedly a typographical and topographical transgression. Should be "None buy" or "None, boy!"—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

Know the Food you eat!

THERE isn't an intelligent man or woman in the world who doesn't know that success and happiness depend, in very great measure, upon good health.

What may not be so generally realized is that good health depends largely upon the kind of food eaten, and how promptly it is digested.

The selection of Grape-Nuts as part of the regular diet is recognition of the part good food plays in health building.

Grape-Nuts with milk or cream contains every element for perfect nutrition, including the vital mineral salts for building up nerve, bone, tooth and other body structure; also the essential Vitamin-B of the wheat.

Twenty hours of carefully regulated baking makes Grape-Nuts exceptionally easy to digest.

And quite as important, Grape-Nuts is delicious—as a cereal with cream or milk, fresh or stewed fruit, or made into an appetizing salad or fruit pudding for lunch or dinner.

GRAPE-NUTS SALAD

1 Cup Grape-Nuts
½ Cup Cubed Pineapple
2 Teaspoons Lemon-Juice
1 Sliced Orange
2 Cubed Bananas
Cream Salad Dressing

Cut the fruit, add lemon-juice, mix with Grape-Nuts, and serve on bed of lettuce with Cream Salad Dressing. Makes four to six portions.

Where you don't find Grape-Nuts you won't find people.

"There's a Reason" for

Grape-Nuts

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.
Made in Canada by Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Vacation

Anywhere you go, or in any kind of weather, you can take Kraft Cheese in tins, and make your sandwiches fresh where you eat them.

Nothing beats it for convenience; nothing equals it for condensed nourishment and wholesome goodness.

Kraft Cheese in tins is just as convenient in the home as on an outing. For it will always be fresh, rich and creamy, no matter when you open it. And with Kraft Cheese on the pantry shelf, come who may, you are always prepared to serve. There are eight kinds, all so good that they bear the Kraft name.

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No waste—100% cheese.

Cheese Recipe Book FREE

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AMERICAN CHEDDAR
CHEESE

BIRDS · BEASTS · AND · TREES

RED BUCK'S BIG FIGHT WITH THE RENEGADE PACK

TO know the wild birds, and deer, and all the sights of the great woods; all its small denizens moving stealthily about, each intent on its own important affairs; to see them and to know why they are going and where, is a great gift; but to lose the sight of your eyes, and yet be able to see with the eye of memory, and write cheerfully about what was once so well known is the gift of the gods. Mr. Clarence Hawkes knows the ways of the wild so well that when he can no longer see, he can tell others what he knows about the red fox and the wild deer in his book called "The Way of the Wild" (George Jacobs & Co.). Mr. Hawkes has not only written many books about the field and forest, but also a book named "Hitting the Dark Trail," which has been translated into French and has proved a great inspiration to the blinded soldiers of France, England, and to our own "boys."

His story of the adventure of Red Buck, a Virginia deer set upon by a pack of renegade dogs, brings to the imagination all the terror and distress of the wild things of the forest, who with fast beating hearts often must strive to evade the death close following after. Red Buck was a reddish brown deer with a white tail, and at the time Mr. Hawkes writes about was nearly five years old. His mother was proud of him, and at first even kept him hidden from his father, Old Six Pointer, for if he saw so promising a male fawn, he would scent a possible rival in the future and promptly kill him.

His mother was early killed and the red fawn had to shift for himself. A farmer near by discovered that one of his cows was being regularly milked, but he forgave the motherless little fawn for the theft. Red Buck ran with the calves in the pasture, and the children at the farmhouse made a friend of him, so he would eat out of their hands. During the first open season the farmer shut him up, knowing that as he trusted men he would be easily shot, and when Red Buck's playmates, the calves, came in for the winter Red Buck wanted to come too, but this the farmer refused, altho he put out hay and turnips for him. So Red Buck fought the cold and storms and became strong and wild, and began to grow his horns.

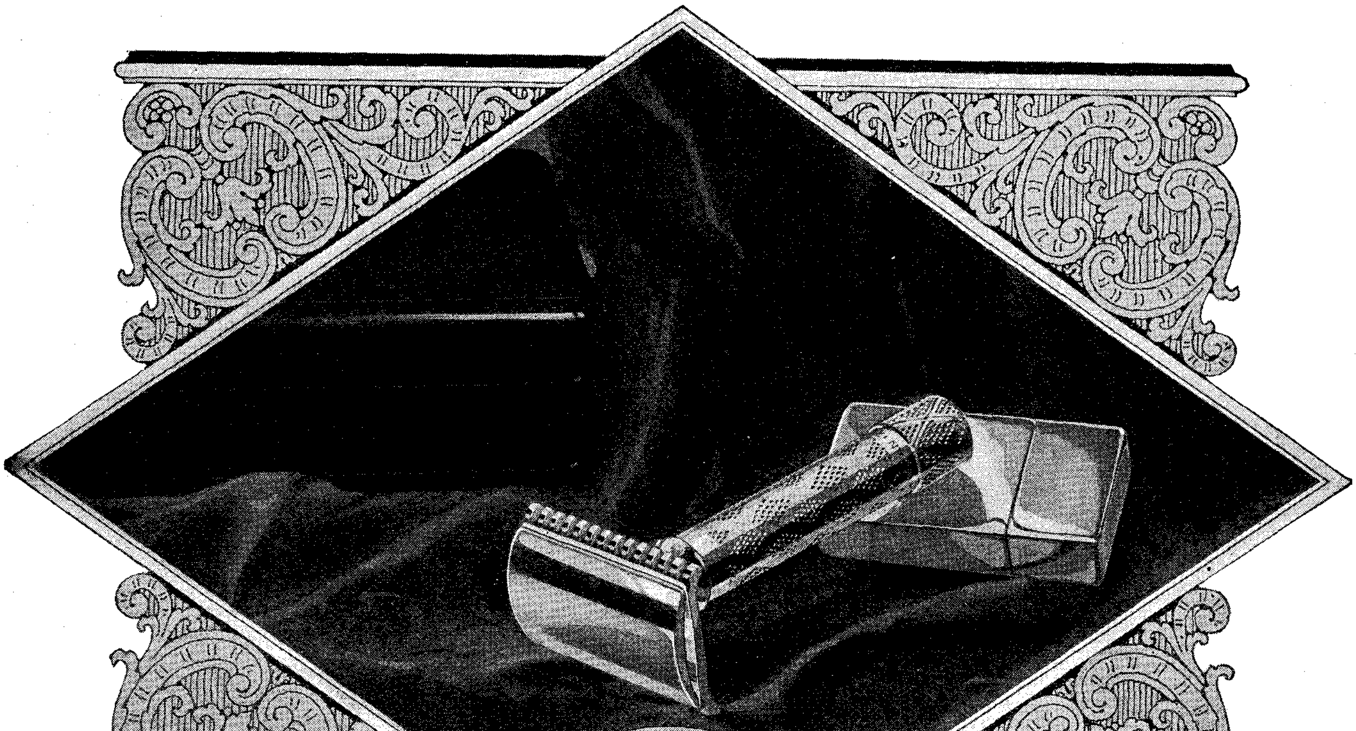
In his third season he began to fear hunters, and had his great battle with another savage buck. Mr. Hawkes tells the epic of their fight:

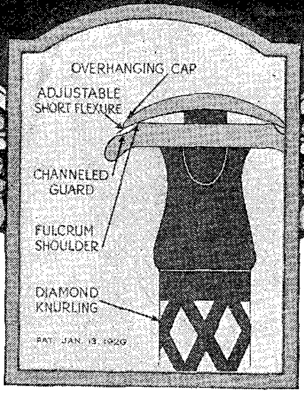
> The next great event in his life was in the following autumn when he engaged in a deadly fight with his natural enemy, a savage old buck who had dominated the Berkshires for several years. For an hour they had struggled in deadly antler play, striking and thrusting, advancing and retreating. Then their horns had been locked together as tho with bands of steel. For three days they had thrashed and tugged, snorted and stamped, gnashed their teeth and foamed, tearing up the turf and streaking their sides with foam, but all to no effect. Then, at last, when there had been great danger that they would both die of slow starvation, the older buck's horn on one side had broken and the combatants were free. For an angry five seconds they stood glaring at each other, then they had fled in opposite directions as fast as their feet and legs could carry them. They had seen enough of each other for all time.

In his fifth year Red Buck was a real king of deer in the Berkshires. He weighed about 350 pounds and was a glossy reddish brown. He was deep chested and powerful, and the muscles on his rump were of marvelous strength. All his muscles were like cords of steel and very powerful. His antlers were large and his dark eyes were full of fire. It was therefore a remarkable undertaking for the Renegade Pack of five outlaw dogs to try and run him down. This Pack was led by a collie named Shep, who had slipt back into a wolf state. The Pack hunted together and when they started for Red Buck he despised them, and felt no fear. He was browsing when first they saw him, and the Pack spread out fanwise and kept him moving by their barking. Red Buck became annoyed after about three hours, and charged a powerful 70-pound dog called Bruiser, but Shep jumped at him behind and nearly hamstrung him in the deer's large ligament. Red Buck raged, and decided to put a few miles between them, so he ran steadily for three hours and, as Mr. Hawkes says: "He skirted the entire Hoosac mountains, swam the Hoosatonic River three times," but finding the Pack still with him made for the Great Bear Swamp, the most hopeless morass in western Massachusetts. No man ever followed there, but now, rather to his terror, the Pack came after, so he ran north, but the Pack still followed. Mr. Hawkes tells of the great hunt thus:

> Residents of Stockbridge heard the full cry of the Pack in the small hours of the morning. As daylight was breaking the great deer again doubled back along the mountains toward his home haunts. All day Thursday he fled and the Pack pursued. He was not much afraid of the mongrels, but flight seemed his only course, and he did really dread having them corner him in close quarters, for the wound on his shank still stung.

By Thursday evening the heroic buck was growing tired. All night he ran, first to the Vermont line, then back to the Connecticut line. Friday was worse. "He swam rivers, climbed mountains, plunged through deep swamps." Into




OVERHANGING CAP
ADJUSTABLE SHORT FLEXURE
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PAT. JAN. 13, 1920

Diagram of the
New Improved
GILLETTE

THE New Improved Gillette has that unmistakable atmosphere of quality which marks the thoroughbred. And, in performing its daily function of shaving perfectly, it fulfills the promise made on first acquaintance. The price is $5 and up.

"Three Reasons" is a booklet sent upon request which makes clear the reasons for smooth, comfortable shaving.

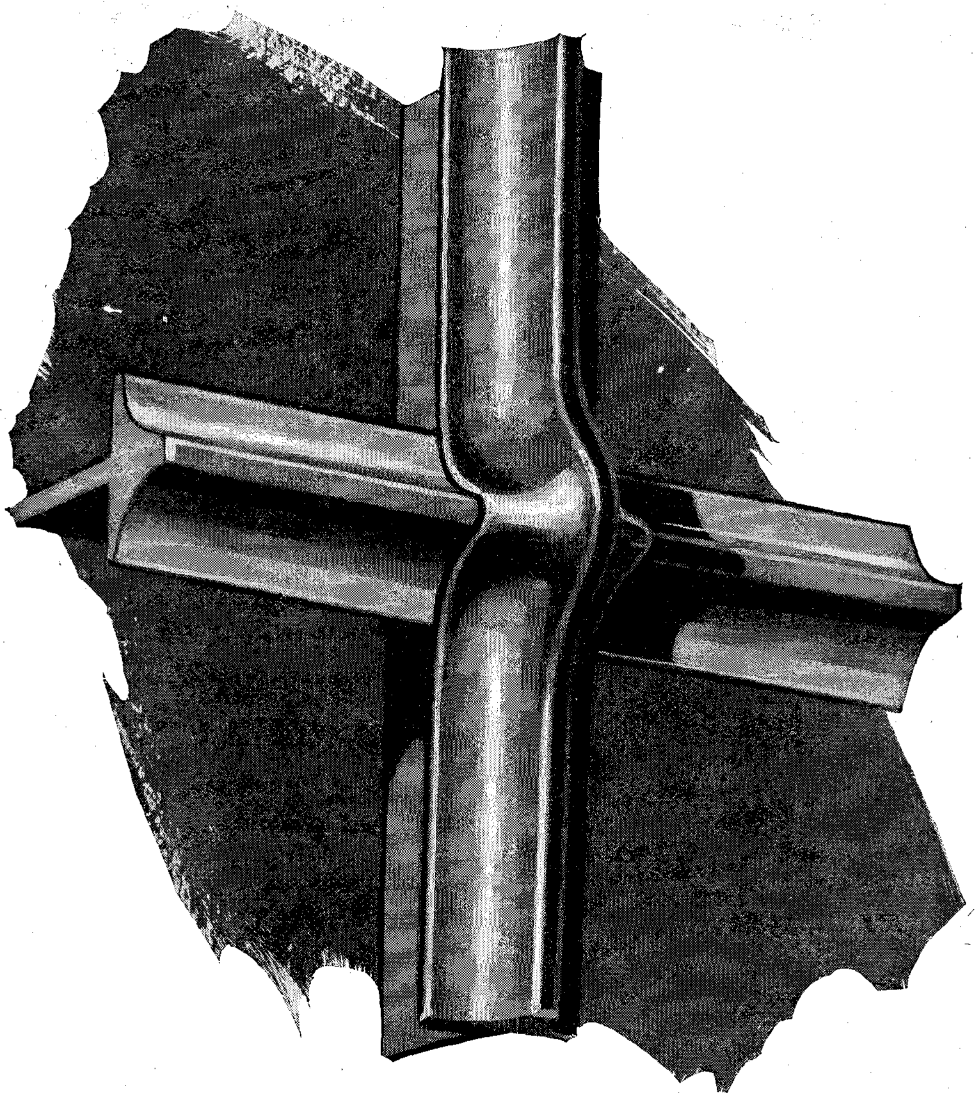
The New Improved

Gillette

SAFETY TRADE **Gillette** MARK **RAZOR**

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR CO., BOSTON, U. S. A.

This Tells You It's

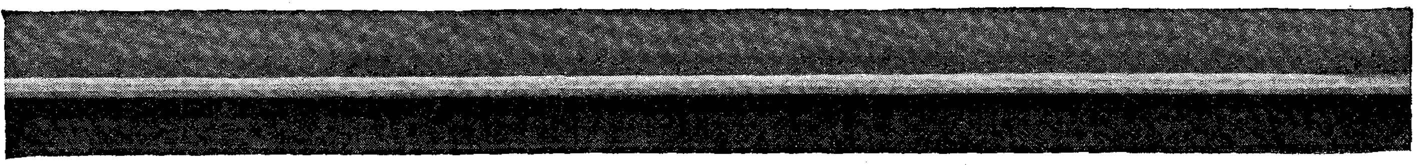


This is the ingenious Fenestra joint—the most easily recognized difference between Fenestra WindoWalls and other types of steel windows.

This patented Fenestra feature makes it possible to interlock two solid steel bars running at right angles to each other and still retain 80% of the metal. This is nearly one third more than is retained by any form of mitered joining.

Fenestra WindoWalls are made from rolled steel bars — Fenestra joined — which run continuously from head to sill and from jamb to jamb and accommodate standard sizes of glass. Such windows offer maximum resistance to wind pressure, wind suction and the vibration of heavy machinery.

Read the opposite page and see what this joint means to you as an Architect a Contractor or a Building Owner.

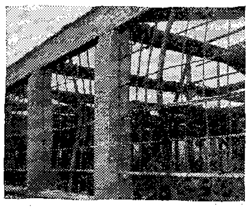


Fenestra

The Original Steel WindoWall

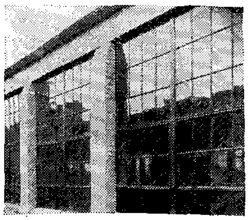
This patented, interlocking joint is the identifying mark of Fenestra, the original steel WindoWall. It is the primary reason for *Fenestra's unusual strength*. It represents a method of joining steel sash bars that has never been improved upon in the 16 years that steel windows have been made in America.

How the Fenestra Joint Saved One Building Owner $1,362



Recently, when a large manufacturing building in Dayton, Ohio, burned, the entire factory was gutted. The window glass melted and ran down to the floor; the bars in the Fenestra WindoWalls became almost red hot; and the mullions bowed in at some places—out at others. But every Fenestra joint held perfectly—and when the fire was over the bars were straightened and the WindoWalls were put back in the reconstructed building. The cost was $438.00. New windows would have cost $1,800.00. The difference, $1,362.00 was saved.

The windows in your building may never be put to such a test of strength and fire resistance but the incident offers strong proof that Fenestra WindoWalls will continue to serve their purpose and serve it well as long as the building stands.



You can be sure the Fenestra WindoWalls you order will carry this same strength and quality, for they, too, will be made by the men who designed the first steel windows in America and who have led in most of the steel window improvements since that time.

A Symbol of Satisfactory Installation

The Fenestra joint is more than the identifying mark of a skillfully designed product. It symbolizes, as well, a complete, smooth-running window wall service.

Fenestra Field Engineers work with the architect and owner to the end that window openings may be "laid out" properly and economically.

Every Fenestra Branch and District office is equipped to make working drawings and quick, accurate estimates, handle changes, additions or subtractions and settle all construction details without reference to the home office or factory.

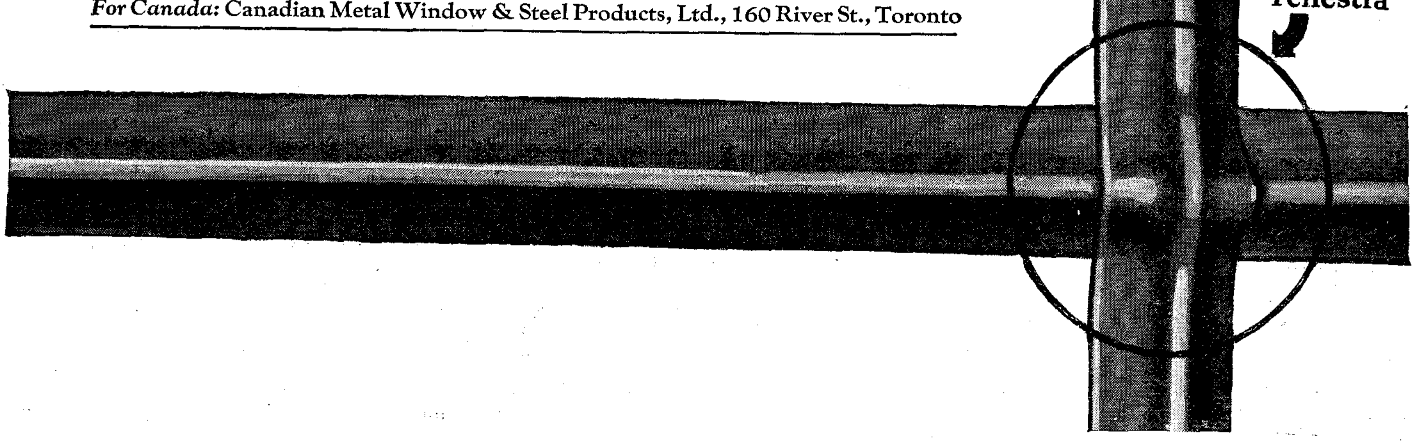
The largest steel window factory in the world, located at Detroit, a branch factory at Oakland, California, and 25 warehouses strategically located, insure immediate shipment and quick deliveries.

And finally, the Fenestra Construction Company completes the circle of Fenestra service. It assumes entire responsibility from the shipment of the sash to its complete installation.

To put Fenestra Service to work on your window problems involves no obligation.

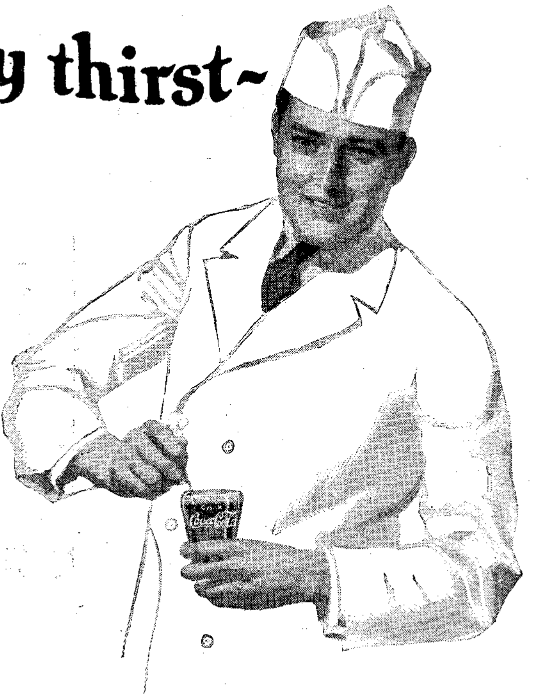
Write today for complete information and a copy of our new 116 page catalogue.

DETROIT STEEL PRODUCTS COMPANY, 2819 E. Grand Boulevard, DETROIT
For Canada: Canadian Metal Window & Steel Products, Ltd., 160 River St., Toronto



This Tells You It's Fenestra

Enjoy thirst~



At a cool and cheerful place, he rules with a smile of welcome. He's quick with his hands and quick with his thought, and he knows how to serve just what you want~when you come in all thirsty and hot.

Drink

Coca-Cola

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Delicious and Refreshing

5¢

The Coca-Cola Company
Atlanta, Ga.

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

New York State; back again; Saturday came, still the Renegade Pack with foaming jaws pursued. Finally, "at early dawn, he came to bay, at a wedge-shaped crevasse in a sheer cliff." A battle ensued, which Mr. Hawkes describes:

> When the Renegade Pack closed in they saw him there, his hindquarters wedged in, with the wall on three sides, presenting only his sharp cutting hoofs and his many-pronged antlers. His head was lowered, his legs were wide apart because of weakness, but his eyes blazed and as the pack came close he stamped and snorted with the fury of battle.
>
> Like a sledgehammer the buck's hoof descended and Towser rolled upon the ground with a broken back. This put him out of the fight, and he crawled away into the bushes, to die a few hours later. This event made the pack more careful, so they sprang and snapt and worried their quarry for another hour, but at last one of the hounds ventured too close and the great deer's hoof descended fairly upon his skull.

Tom Remington, a game-warden of the Berkshires, had heard of the chase, and hastened out to see if he could save the old Buck King. He heard the great fight even at a distance, and Mr. Hawkes finishes the tale thus:

> The great deer was down on one knee, he was wedged as far as possible into the crevasse, while old Bruiser had him by the nose and Shep had a firm grip on his free forelegs. They were holding him like a vice and were in the act of pulling him down. Two careful shots stretched the dogs by their intended victim and left the King free from the Renegade Pack.
>
> Remington dropt his Winchester to the ground and took off his hat and saluted as the antlered King trotted slowly by him. As the deer passed he gave the warden one fearful, hunted look that he did not forget for many a day. Then he turned and trotted away to the cool fastness of Great Bear Forest.

ON MEETING SKUNKS — People of even a well-known genial disposition have been seen to utterly change their character for placidity, when meeting, during the course of a pleasant stroll in the woods, that pretty, glossy little black-and-white animal called by some a "woods-pussy" and by men of a scientific term, just skunk. We are informed, however, by Earnest Harold Baynes in the *Nature Magazine* (Washington), that he has personally never met a skunk who wasn't a "perfect lady" or "gentleman." He also rather hastily remarks that at this point he raps hard on the handle of his walking-stick, just to ensure luck of the same kind in the future. Mr. Baynes had many skunk acquaintances, and even friends, and he speaks very favorably of them:

> One of the handsomest skunks I ever met I encountered one afternoon as I was

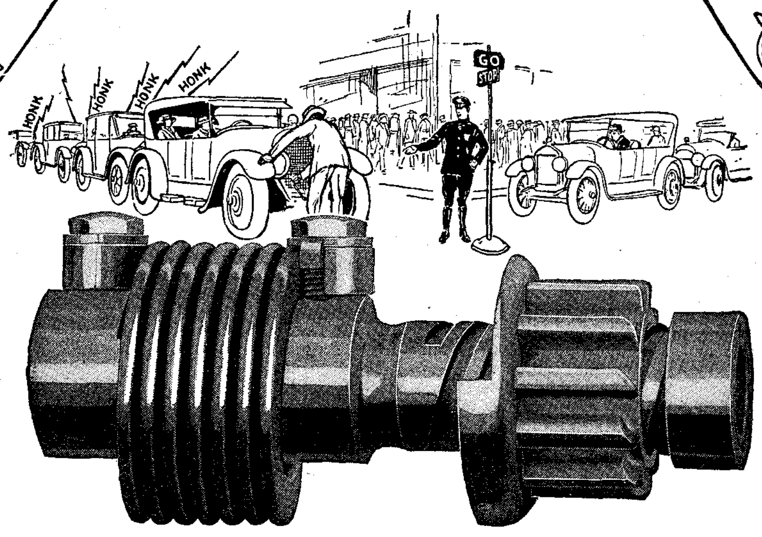
passing a neighboring farm. The skunk was going into the hen-house. The owner of the farm had been wanting to meet that skunk for some time, as it had been eating his chickens, so thinking that I would do a kind and neighborly act, I walked across to the next field where my neighbor was spading celery and told him of his visitor. He said—well, never mind what he said. Just as the skunk was coming out of the hen-house door the farmer struck a violent blow at him with his spade. Now, perhaps you don't know it, but skunks don't like that sort of thing. They are not quarrelsome, but they insist upon being treated with respect. The farmer was in a towering passion, and unfortunately for him he missed his aim. The skunk, on the other hand, was perfectly calm and cool, and his aim was much better in consequence. In fact, he made a bull's-eye, and having done so, walked modestly away. Having reason to believe that I could do nothing to console the farmer for failing to win his marksmanship badge, I followed the skunk's example and went quietly home.

A few days later I met that skunk again. When I caught his eye there seemed to be a twinkle in it, tho, of course, this must have been imagination. I followed him to his burrow, and later found that he shared it with another skunk. The idea occurred to me that if I fed these animals regularly they might perhaps be induced to pose for the camera, so I staked down various kinds of food to prevent them from dragging it into the burrow, hid my camera and got my pictures. Later, as the skunks became used to me, I found that I did not have to hide my cameras.

One morning in the following spring—it was the fourth of May to be exact—I was passing the burrow, when I saw lying in the mouth of it the mother skunk with six little skunklets, all taking their medicine at once. It seemed a wonderful opportunity, but for a few moments I hardly knew how to take advantage of it. The mother's head was down the burrow and her tail was toward the entrance. When should I ever see another family of young skunks? I decided to take a chance. I spoke to the mother and she raised her head over her shoulder, and looking at me as much as to say: "Oh, is that you?" She lay down again and the youngsters went on nursing. Then it seemed I went a step too far. I stooped down and with the tips of my fingers I very gently touched her fur. Like a flash of light the long, bushy tail went into the air, and if you know anything about skunks you know that that's the signal, "Clear the decks for action!" I said to myself, "The supreme moment has come. Whether you are to remain here, an honored guest of this little family, or to retire in discomfort and confusion, will be decided in about two seconds." I made the most of those seconds, speaking rapidly but in the most soothing tone at my command, and, to my great delight and relief, that very expressive tail was lowered slowly—horribly slowly, to the ground, and for the moment at least, I was safe, greatly to my relief.

But I hadn't accomplished my object yet, so I gently persisted, continuing to speak softly and at the same time advancing my hand firmly but cautiously until I felt one of the baby skunks. With the tips of my thumb and forefinger I detached him from his mother, drew him slowly out of the burrow, arose to my feet and ran off home to study and weigh and photograph my queer little prize. After

The Bendix Drive
"The Mechanical Hand" that Cranks Your Car.



In the Evening Rush—
no more "hand-cranking!"

Homeward-bound! A flood of traffic! Your motor dies. An embarrassing situation in the old "hand-cranking" days. Remember?

Today you merely press the button of your electric starter—and on you go! The electric starter brought safety, ease, and convenience to all motorists. And in this splendid service, The Bendix Drive has an important part.

The Bendix Drive is a "mechanical arm and hand", for which your starting motor supplies the "muscle".

The Bendix Drive is attached to the armature shaft of your electric starting motor where it functions automatically as the connecting link between your starting motor and engine.

The Bendix Drive automatically takes hold of your fly wheel—turns your engine over—starts it—then automatically "lets go", and waits until you need it again.

The fact that the Bendix Drive is standard equipment on the electric starters of a majority of the world's automobiles and trucks is evidence of the need which existed and the efficient way the Bendix Drive has met it.

More than 4,000 dealers and garages supply genuine service parts for Bendix Drive. Look for the name "Bendix" on each genuine part.

The BENDIX DRIVE

Manufactured By
ECLIPSE MACHINE CO., ELMIRA, N. Y.
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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

that I went to the burrow almost every day and the mother skunk came to have more and more confidence in me. She seemed to realize that I had no intention of hurting her or her little ones, and she not only allowed me to borrow the children whenever I wanted to, but often when I brought them back she would come out to meet me and take them from my fingers and carry them home.

When they were about a month old the eyes of the little skunks began to open, and we took three of them to our home and raised them on milk administered with a "dropper." Later we gave them their milk in a bowl, to which they would come running when we called.

SOME BUFFALO ENCOUNTERS

THE early pioneers of the West liked to vary their diet of jack-rabbits and prairie chickens by a few juicy buffalo steaks, and forty-nine years ago a hunting-party of settlers along the Big Walnut Creek, in Kansas, started to get some of them. The party consisted of six men and three wagons. It would be a far hunt to-day for any such epicurean articles of diet, but forty-nine years ago the wagons slowly proceeded three days and then caught up with a small herd of wild buffalo, so it is related by Mr. C. H. Dimmick of Leavenworth County, Kansas, in *Wallaces' Farmer* (Des Moines). One of the men, an old hunter, was taken ill and had to return home, and the remaining men were youngsters who had not killed many buffalo before. On the third day the party saw five buffalo ahead of them making their way along a dry bed of a creek toward water. Mr. Dimmick and his party followed, altho the animals went very fast, and as they turned the final bend of the creek there stood the five buffalo. What boy's heart then, or now, would not beat hotly to face five wild buffalo for the first time? The instructions of the oldest hunter in the party were to fire the first round at his signal, but this only scared the animals and they tore away three hundred yards, and then stood and looked back. Like Lot's wife that backward look was their undoing. Mr. Dimmick says:

> The old hunter was the only one who had a gun that could reach them at that distance. He tried a farewell shot. One went down, apparently with a broken hind-leg. The old hunter, Uncle Davie, as we all called him, said to us: "You boys follow him and you can get him. If he gets out of your sight, he will lie down. Then you can crawl up on him and we'll have meat for supper."
>
> We were eager for the race and we started out after the crippled buffalo, which was now fully half a mile in the lead. After we had gone half a mile at a good, brisk trot, we found to our dismay that the buffalo was still going on and gaining on us. My companion was evidently not up to a long chase. "I can't keep this up," he said, between pants, and stopt.

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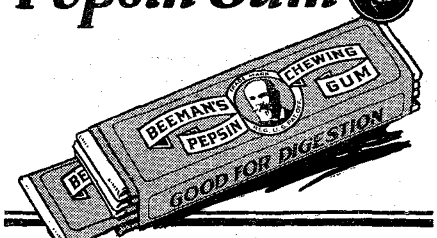

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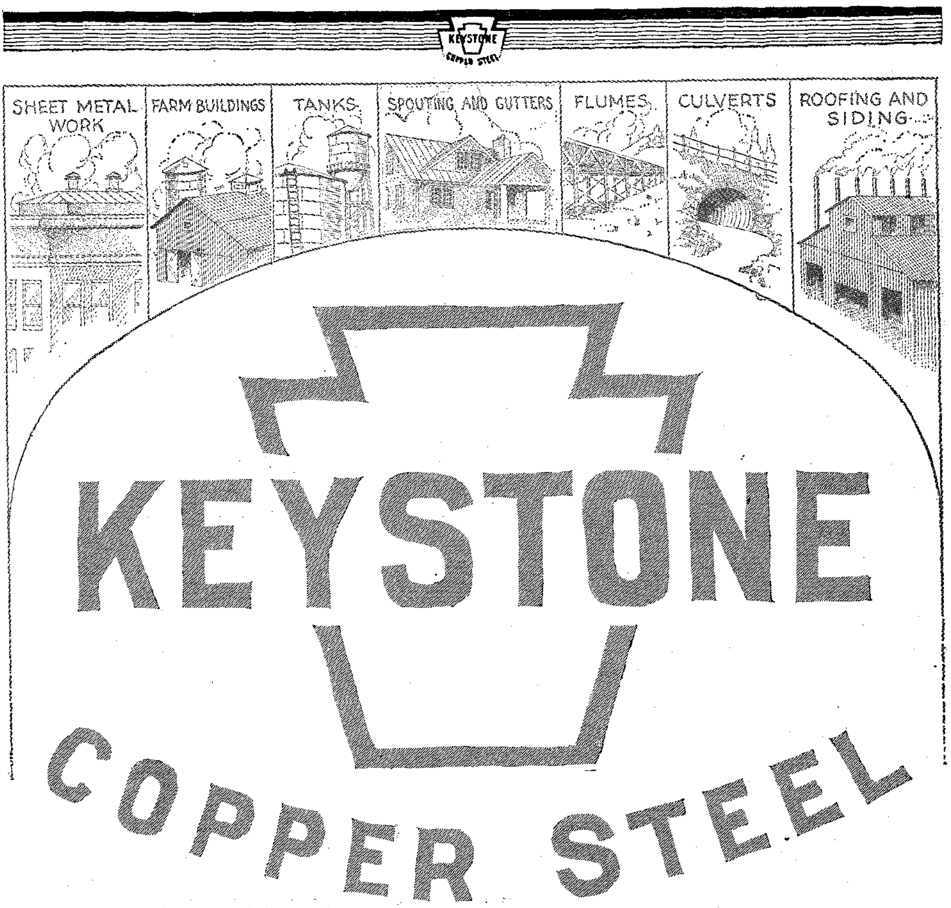
This was my first buffalo and I had no idea of letting him get away. I handed my friend the big 44 Colt's I had strapped around me, took my trusty Spencer carbine and started on the last lap of the race. By this time the buffalo had disappeared over the top of the next rise. I went on after him. When I came up to the brow of the hill, sure enough, as Uncle Davie had said, there was the buffalo lying down some half a mile down the little valley.

My job was to get near enough to be sure of finishing the buffalo. After looking over the ground, I decided that I would not take any chances, and would crawl all the way to within good shooting distance. After wriggling and twisting for what seemed miles, I got near enough so I thought it was safe to try my luck. At the first shot the buffalo got up, but stood broadside toward me and gave me a fine chance for a second. The second shot hit him square, but he was still standing. At the third shot he fell dead in his tracks.

That far time when the buffalo roamed in wild herds, and furnished food for the brave men who went boldly into the West to lay the foundation of a new world for their descendants, has vanished into the dim mists of the past, and the buffalo roam the plains no more. Twenty years ago it looked as if they would become extinct, but there are now several herds under private ownership. One of these is the Corbin herd, owned by Mr. Austin Corbin. When Mr. Earnest H. Baynes with Bill Morrison went into the buffalo corral, as he tells us in the *Nature Magazine* (Washington), he felt that altho they were not the wild ones of years ago, they were not much more safe than a runaway locomotive. The amusing account of their experience is as follows:

One bright and crisp New Hampshire April morning we went into a buffalo corral together—the editor, Bill Morrison and I. We were there from different motives. The editor had stolen away from the hectic city that he might breathe fresh air and enjoy the simple country life. Bill Morrison, a Scotchman, was the keeper of the Corbin buffalo herd, and had come to help me in any way he could. I was interested in the preservation of our national animal, and hoped to get some photographs and a little "local color" for a lecture I was to give. And Mr. Austin Corbin, owner of the buffalo herd, had given me permission to take four of the calves, that I might try to rear them and break them to the yoke and to harness.

We had been in the corral but a moment, before some of the cows—a sort of reception committee perhaps—began to take an active interest in us, and the editor, a modest fellow who hates to be fussed over, decided that he could get a much better view of the scene from the branches of a tree. His agility was remarkable for a man of his years. I took several photographs of the reception committee and one of the editor, and I was changing my plates, when I saw a very enthusiastic cow bearing down on Morrison from the other side of the corral. He saw her, too, out of the tail of his eye, but he gave no sign, as, at an almost leisurely pace he sauntered toward the fence. The cow was coming like a runaway locomotive, and Death was riding on her horns, but if Morrison quickened his gait, no human eye could notice it. But he was not really indifferent. What looked like deadly folly was rather precise calculation. He



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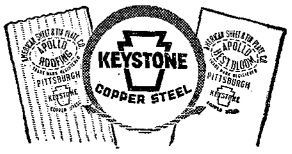

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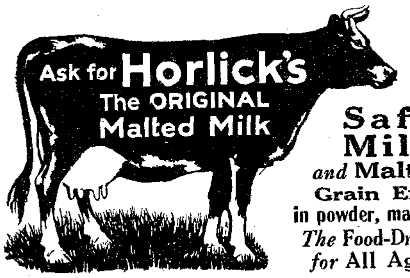

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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

had been with that buffalo herd for sixteen years, was an excellent judge of pace, and knew his distances like a trapeze performer. Moreover, he was utterly fearless and cool as a polar wind. He stept onto the fence, perhaps six inches in front of the buffalo's horns. She had used judgment, too, and seeing that he was going to escape her, she slid down almost onto her haunches in order to check her speed and thus prevent herself from plunging into the fence. At that instant I snapt my camera on them.

"Did ye get a gude wan?" asked Bill.

"Can't tell you, Bill," I replied; "I haven't developed it yet."

"If ye don't think ye got a gude wan, I'll do it all over again."

The response was characteristic of a man whom I knew was not afraid of anything with horns and hoofs—not even the Devil himself.

My turn came a few minutes later. Most of the buffalos had moved off, but one cow, a splendid specimen, with a little tawny red rat of a calf peering from beneath her hairy throat, stood in the center of the yard. They made a picture which I must not fail to get. The mother stood squarely facing me, and I had her whole attention. She was angry from the tips of her horns to the tip of her tail—the latter erect and fairly twitching with the violence of her emotions. She was pawing the earth and tossing clods of it over her shoulders. She shook her shaggy head savagely; rolled her eyes, showing the whites of them, and now and then from somewhere deep inside of her came a quick, hoarse grunt, which left no doubt as to her personal opinion of me. I was a little too far away to get a good picture from where I stood, so with my face down and glued to the hood of my reflex camera I started to walk slowly toward her. On the ground glass I could see her increasing agitation, but I kept on until I thought she would not stand another inch. Then I prest the button—and the buffalo did the rest. If the whir of the shutter had been her cue, she could not have come on more promptly. She dropt her head and came mewards as tho she had been shot from a cannon. I took no second look, but ran for the nearest tree. I had a fair handicap and I made the most of it. It was plainly no time to play a waiting game, and not even the most hardened "pro" would dream of "throwing" a race like that. In view of the fact that I am telling the tale it seems superfluous to say that I reached the goal first, but Morrison said it was a "vara close finish." I judged that this was so, for just as I dodged around the trunk of the tree, those murderously willing horns ripped the air close to my right shoulder, and the savage toss of her head sent a whistling wind against my cheek. A bull buffalo under similar circumstances probably would have passed right on, satisfied with the one attempt to close the score. But "the female of the species is more deadly than the male," and the cow, having missed me, checked her speed by sliding, and, wheeling in her tracks, came back at me like a boomerang. This time there was no danger whatever; all that I had to do was step around the tree. But she came right up to it, snorting furiously, and for a minute we played "peek-a-boo" with our faces about a foot apart. Then, as if disgusted that I would not come right out into the open, she turned and trotted off to join her precious calf.

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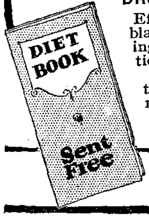

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AN EDEN OF TO-DAY

THE Garden of Eden has at last returned to mortal ken, according to Elsie McCormick, who reports in *Our Animals* (San Francisco), what Dr. William Beebe says of the Galapagos Islands, where the animals like one another, and even show no fear of man. Dr. Beebe is reported thus:

> Left 600 miles from the coast of Ecuador by a catclysm that must have occurred millions of years ago, the volcanic Galapagos Islands have life forms which have become extinct in all other parts of the world.
>
> "The animal life of the Galapagos is still in the age of reptiles, a period so exceedingly remote that it can only be dated by geological epochs," Dr. Beebe said to-day. "As the islands are not inhabited, except for one penal settlement, the animals have never been hunted or otherwise disturbed."
>
> Thus isolated from the mainland by some upheaval of remote geological history, the animal forms of Galapagos group have not followed the lines of evolutionary development marked out elsewhere. Reptiles are still supreme. Lizards four feet long and turtles which bite like a dog and weigh several hundred pounds each, dominate the island life. The expedition found many reptile genera and species entirely new to science.

The snake is among those present in this modern garden of Eden, and might prove some impediment to enjoyment of the garden, for most. However, there are other inhabitants whose friendship might be more courted. Reading on:

> Other interesting inhabitants of the island are Antarctic penguins, which had been swept up to the tropics by cold ocean current; and small wild dogs with high-pitched, soprano barks. These latter, according to Dr. Beebe, are probably the descendants of pets of buccaneers who once raised havoc on the Spanish main.
>
> "The freedom of the animals from all fear was the most remarkable detail of life on the islands," said Dr. Beebe.
>
> "When we sighted the first three-foot lizard, we stalked it very cautiously in order to obtain photographs before it could become alarmed and scurry away. It merely blinked at us, however, and a moment later we saw an even larger lizard settled comfortably between the legs of the camera and apparently enjoying seeing his friend photographed.
>
> "When we tried to take moving pictures, animals and birds clustered around the camera so thickly that we had trouble getting specimens we wanted," the expedition leader said.
>
> "To me the most amazing demonstration of fearlessness was given by a mother sea lion that allowed us to take her nursing baby from her and examine it. Instead of showing fight, as mother animals always do if their young are molested, she merely looked at me with the fatuous expression of a woman at a baby show whose infant is in the hands of the judges. When we gave the baby back she took it in her flappers and continued the interrupted nursing.
>
> "When we carried on our search for eggs, the mother birds watched us approach without stirring and let us lift them from the nests. The penguins merely stood by and waited for us to capture them."

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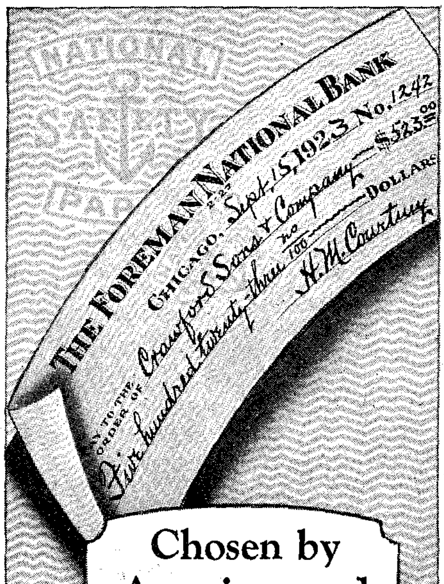
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INVESTMENTS ▾ AND ▾ FINANCE

WORKING OUT CROP INSURANCE

DEPARTMENT of Agriculture officials who have been studying the subject are said by *The Michigan Manufacturer and Financial Record* (Detroit) to have come to the conclusion that general crop insurance is feasible. They believe that "the risks of agriculture are unavoidable and should be as readily insurable as similar risks in other lines." Insurance, as these experts see it, should cover actual damages, but not mere failure to make profits. "What the farmer really needs is not an insurance contract which will guarantee him profits when nature fails to furnish them, but simply protection against crop damage so severe as to endanger his financial safety." Such protection, it is thought, could be given at a reasonable cost. Adequate crop insurance, we read in the Detroit weekly, "ought to cover all the principal hazards," for:

> Any policy that left particular hazards uncovered might leave the insured person worse off, since if he lost a crop by a hazard for which no provision had been made, his loss would be increased by the sum he had paid in premiums. In the opinion of department officials, a farmer ought to be able to get all necessary coverage on a single policy, giving protection against damage from deficient or excessive moisture, from plant pests, from storms and frost, from hail and hot winds, and from all other dangers. They hold, in fact, that the policy should cover damage from any cause, except the negligence of the farmer, when the damage is so severe as to bring the crop yield materially below the investment in the crop.

To continue the discussion of ways and means of crop insurance in the columns of *The Michigan Manufacturer:*

> The failure of several attempts made in recent years to work out a general plan of coverage for farm crops is not deemed to indicate insoluble difficulties. It is attributed rather to special causes, and to lack of experience data. In 1917, for instance, three fire insurance companies which offered crop insurance in North Dakota, South Dakota, and Montana suffered heavy losses in consequence of drought in the territory covered. In 1920 a large fire insurance company which offered a contract practically guaranteeing the farmer an income from each acre seeded lost money on nearly every policy, owing to the price recessions which took place in that year. It paid claims on many perfect crops. These failures, in the opinion of department officials, resulted from defects of policy, rather than from any fundamental difference between the problem of insuring agricultural risks and that of insuring risks in other lines.
>
> In giving what was practically price insurance, for example, the big fire company mentioned is held to have attempted a plan which, considering the circumstances, invited failure. Of course, not every year would play such havoc with price insurance as did the year 1920. But it is felt the cost of insuring the farmer against price fluctuations, as well as against actual crop damage, will nearly always result either in excessive rates or in loss to the insurer. Moreover, since the farmers collectively determine the acreage planted, and therefore the probable supply of any crop, they rather than the insurance organization are thought to be the proper parties to carry the major risk of price fluctuations.
>
> Success will come in crop insurance when it is applied on a broad scale giving an adequate distribution of risk, and is based on proper crop yield data. It is thought the right basis for premiums would be the actual crop yield on given farms over a long series of years. While such a plan might necessitate building up much additional yield data, department officials do not believe the magnitude of the task would be a serious obstacle.
>
> As to the form of organization through which the desired insurance should be furnished, definite conclusions have not been reached. It has been said that the scope of the undertaking and its novel character make it almost necessarily a government enterprise. But there are considerations which would work against the success of a government agency. Among the difficulties would be that of fixing equitable rates which would be acceptable as such as between different localities and different farms. Great diversity in rates is unavoidable, on account of differences in the hazards from climate, plant diseases, insect pests, etc. The Government would almost certainly meet with bitter criticism as to the fairness of the rates charged.
>
> Another suggestion is that the producers should be brought into mutual associations for the purpose of carrying on a crop-insurance business. Private companies, though somewhat discouraged by the fate of their first attempts in general coverage crop insurance, are continuing their efforts.

THE GREAT GOD STATISTICS

HERE in the United States "we have gone wild on statistics and equally as wild on the fetish of business cycles," remarks *The Manufacturers' Record* (Baltimore) which feels it is time to complain that "the country is flooded with the views of men who pose as great authorities and great statisticians, pointing out by their charts of cycles and statistics this, that and the other, most of which never happens. If once in a while these prognosticators prophesy aright, they use that fact as a basis for building up for themselves a great reputation as seers and prophets of business." Continues the Baltimore editor:

> The average business man who has intelligence enough to conduct a business of any importance is generally in a better position to foretell business conditions than are many of these self-styled prognosticators or statisticians or business-cycle advocates. The country is surfeited from universities, from government sources, and from private concerns, with statistics. We breakfast on statistics, we lunch on statistics, we dine

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Often the health of your family depends upon the purity of the products in your medicine cabinet

THERE is nothing you buy in which purity and reliability are of greater importance than in the requisites for your medicine cabinet. Such products are often used in emergencies, or in accordance with the advice of your physician. They must be pure and of correct strength, or they may be ineffective, even harmful.

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During these hot days, you will want a cooling, water-shedding powder to prevent skin irritation and chafing. Ask for Squibb's Zinc Stearate. A simple test will show you how effective it is.

Rub a thin coating on your hand. Then pour water over it. Notice how the powder sheds water, keeping your skin cool and dry. That is the way it protects you, and the little ones, from irritation due to moisture and perspiration.

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Squibb's Stearate of Zinc
Squibb's Dental Cream
Squibb's Nursery Powder
Squibb's Boric Acid Powdered
Squibb's Cold Cream
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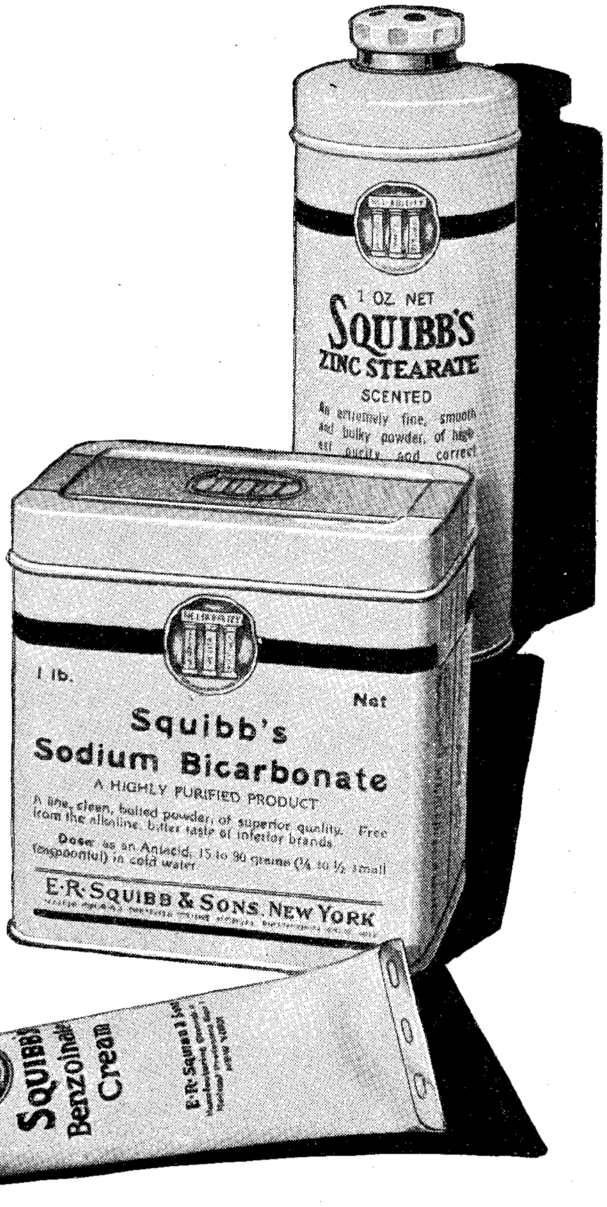

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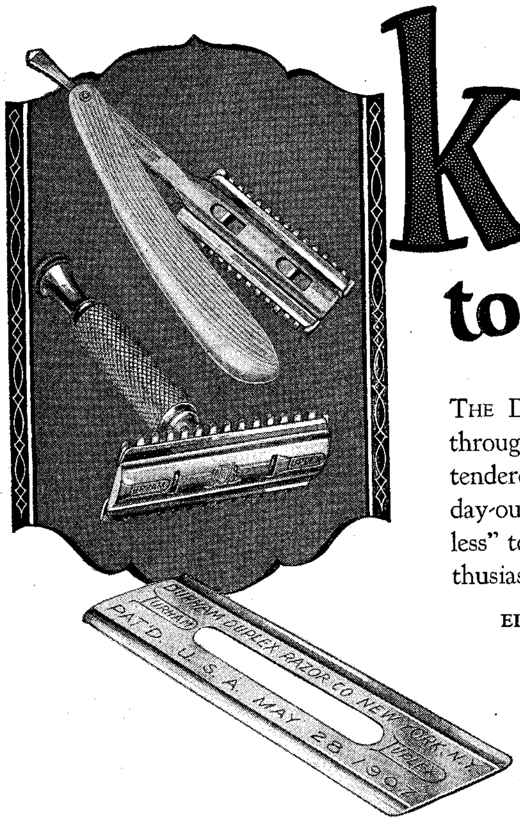

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

on statistics and the nation has statistical indigestion, and its brain is fagged and beclouded by statistics.

The writer of this has for more than forty-five years studied statistics, local statistics, sectional, national and world statistics, and he recognizes that there are many statistics of much value when rightly interpreted. But we believe that at least one-half of all statistics put out at the present time to influence business men one way or the other should go to the scrapheap of useless figures. Every department of the Government seems to have gone crazy over statistical work. Every department is apparently afraid that some other department will beat it in the race, so day after day the mails are loaded down with the reports of this, that and the other from government sources, bearing on everything on earth. About nine-tenths of this information is practically worthless. One-tenth of it would cover everything that the country needs to know about statistics.

WHAT AMERICAN INVESTORS HAVE LENT EUROPE

ONE of the reasons why *The Wall Street Journal* expected the Austrian loan to be the success it was, is the generous participation by American investors in foreign loans since the war. This paper gives an interesting table of showing loans, rate of interest and maturity of after-war private loans to allies. Of course, this does not include the governmental war loans. The Austrian loan of $25,000,000 brought the grand total up to $788,600,000. These are the figures:

Great Britain		
5½% loan due August, 1929	*$ 75,000,600	
5½% loan due February, 1937	144,000,000	$219,000,000
France		
7½% loan due June, 1941	$87,000,000	
8% loan due Sept. 15, 1945	90,000,000	
Department of Seine 7% loan, due January, 1942	25,000,000	
City of Bordeaux 6% loan due November, 1934	15,000,000	
City of Lyons 6% loan due November, 1934	15,000,000	
City of Marseilles 6% loan due November, 1934	15,000,000	
City of Soissons 6% loan due November, 14, 1936	6,000,000	
Paris-Lyons-Mediterranean 6% loan due August 15, 1958	40,000,000	
Framerican 7½% loan due July, 1942	10,000,000	$303,000,000
Belgium		
7½% loan due June, 1945	$44,000,000	
8% loan due February, 1941	30,000,000	
6% loan due July, 1925	18,600,000	
6% loan due January, 1925	4,200,000	$96,800,000
Italy		
6½% loan due February, 1925	$9,900,000	
Czecho-Slovakia		
8% loan due April, 1951	$14,000,000	
City of Prague 7½% loan due May, 1952	7,500,000	$21,500,000
Jugo-Slavia		
8% loan due May, 1962	$15,000,000	
Russia		
5½% loan of 1916	$25,000,000	
6½% credit of 1916	50,000,000	$75,000,000
Poland		
6% loan of 1920 due 1940	$23,400,000	
		$763,600,000

*This loan was originally $148,000,000, but the bonds issued under it are convertible into sterling bonds, and it is safe assume that at least one-half have been so converted.

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

August 1.—The British Cabinet, it is reported, finds that a joint Allied reply to the German reparations note is impossible under present conditions.

A pronounced food shortage is reported throughout the Ruhr, where the farmer is said to be refusing to exchange good potatoes for badly depreciated money.

The Dail Eireann passes a public safety bill under which the government may continue to hold for three months prisoners charged with having been actively opposed to the Free State Government.

August 2.—"We want settlement quickly," says Prime Minister Baldwin in the House of Commons; but "we can not have it both ways. We must have either a broken country that will pay no reparations, or a Germany that will be powerful industrially and able to pay reparations."

August 3.—The King and Queen of Great Britain, Premier Poincaré of France, the Kings of Italy, Denmark, and Belgium, the Premier of Ulster, the Irish Free State Government, and the Premier of Canada send messages of sympathy to Mrs. Harding. The Australian Parliament adjourns and the Brazilian Government decrees three days of mourning as a tribute to the late President.

August 4.—The Turkish delegation at Lausanne refuses to sign the Turco-American treaty prepared for the signature of both parties, and instead Ismet Pasha presents a new plan to cover American claims.

August 6.—The Italian reply to the recent British note on reparations is reported to indicate general approval of the British proposals.

The American and Turkish delegations sign treaties at Lausanne which provide for the United States complete liberty of commerce and navigation, and accord the most favored nation treatment in regard to the prohibition, restrictions, and conditions of every kind on import and export duties and excise taxes.

DOMESTIC

August 1.—President Harding is reported to be slowly improving, tho his personal physician, Brigadier-General C. E. Sawyer, warns the country that the President's condition is still serious.

August 2.—Stricken with apoplexy, which came on him without warning, President Harding dies at seven-thirty o'clock at the Palace Hotel in San Francisco. President Harding was the twenty-ninth President of the United States. He was born November 2, 1865.

Judge Elbert H. Gary, President of the American Iron and Steel Institute, announces in New York that the elimination of the twelve-hour day in the steel industry will begin immediately.

August 3.—Calvin Coolidge, Vice-President under the late President Harding, takes the oath of office as President of the United States. The oath is administered by his father, Colonel John C. Coolidge at Plymouth, Vermont, where the President was born.

The funeral train bearing the body of the late President Harding leaves San Francisco on its journey to Washington.

August 4.—President Coolidge issues a proclamation declaring August 10 a day of mourning and prayer throughout the United States.

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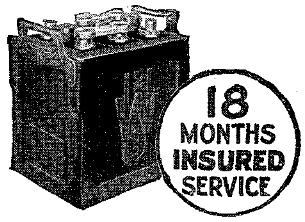
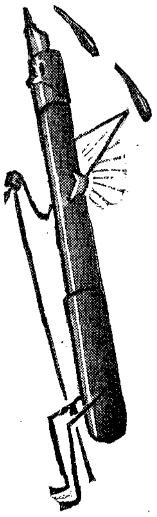


Don't blame your pen!



"I like my pen," you say. "I never lend it. It just suits my hand—it *feels* just right. But every time I use it I have to shake it and s-h-a-k-e it."

Don't blame your pen. Give it an ink that will always flow freely—that will never gum—an ink that was made especially to make your pen give you better service. Call for Carter's Fountain Pen Ink.

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of men—yes, and women, too. As our manners are polite or vulgar, so we are either admitted or denied admittance as an equal to the society of well-bred people.

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Photograph by Ira Hill

EMILY POST
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The New York *Tribune* declares that "not since Mrs. Sherwood sponsored her book on etiquette some fifty years ago has any one so obviously well equipped appeared as authority on the subject."

This new book differs entirely from the many books of etiquette now before the public. It does not emphasize or accentuate the trivialities of polite conduct. Yet there is seemingly insignificant but really important knowledge, from the selection of a visiting card to the mystery of eating corn on the cob, that is fully revealed. Matters of clothes for men and women are treated with the same fullness of information and accuracy of taste as are questions of the furnishing of their house and the training of their minds to social intercourse. In a word, there is no exaggeration of minor details at the expense of the more important spirit of personal conduct and attitude of mind.

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THE SPICE OF LIFE

The Difference.—Not all these so-called brokers are alike. Some make you broke. Some make you broker.—*Judge.*

Gentle Reminder.—Husband (as wife shifts gears).—"That reminds me. I must stop at the boiler factory on the way home."—*Judge.*

A British Hope.—Sir Thomas Lipton is challenging for the *America's* Cup in 1925. There is some hope that by that time it may not be quite so dry.—*Eve* (*London*).

Language to Fit.—An ornithologist states that birds have accents according to the part of the country they are found in. The remarks of a Billingsgate parrot, which recently got tangled in a wireless aerial, seem to bear this out.—*London Opinion.*

Mild but Suggestive.—The more than usual lack of intelligence among the students that morning had got under the professor's skin.

"Class is dismissed," he said, exasperatedly. "Please don't flap your ears as you pass out."—*Froth.*

Cause and Effect.—Ancient Mariner—"Once I was shipwrecked on an island where there were only mad women with no tongues."

Seaside Visitor—"Wonderful! And couldn't they speak?"

Ancient Mariner—"No; that's what made them mad."—*Reynolds Newspaper* (*London*).

Light Meal.—He was unaware of the eccentricities to be found in the Wild West when he entered what seemed to be the only hotel in the place. After ushering him to a table and giving the stranger a glass of ice-water, the waiter inquired: "Will you have sausages on toast?"

"No, I never eat 'em," the guest replied.

"In that case," said the waiter, "dinner is over."—*The Open Road.*

Careful Man.—A motorist meeting an old colored man trudging along the dusty road generously offered him a lift.

"No, sah, thank you, sah!" said the old man. "Ah reckon mah ol' laigs will take me 'long fast enough."

"Aren't afraid, are you, uncle? Have you ever been in an automobile?"

"Nevah but once, sah," was the reply, "and den Ah didn't let all mah weight down."—*Boston Transcript.*

The Grandstand Umpire.—A Northern man, spending the summer in the South, went to see the last game of a series between two local teams. For a time he could not observe any umpire, but at last he spied him sitting up in the grandstand among the spectators.

"Great guns, man!" the Northerner exclaimed to a native. "What's the umpire doing up in the grandstand?"

"Well," the native explained, "the spectators used to accuse him of bum work so much that he allowed that if the folks up in the grandstand could see every play so durned good, he'd better go up there to do his umpirin'."—*From Everybody's Magazine.*

All Modern Improvements.—With this place goes a jersey cow with self starter, and a new Ford car just fresh.—*From a real estate ad. in the Sheridan* (*Wyo.*) *Post.*

Faux Pas.—We hear that there has been serious trouble at a certain seaside boarding-house. A foolhardy visitor had the temerity to cut a slice off the Permanent Pineapple.—*London Opinion.*

Poor Chap!—Jubbs—"What's wrong with Smith?"

Nubbs—"Nervous breakdown, I guess."

Jubbs—"What? Has he taken his vacation already?"—*American Legion Weekly.*

Waiting for Information.—Tourist—"To what do you attribute your great age?"

Oldest Inhabitant—"I can't say yet, sir. There be several o' them patent medicine companies bargaining wi' me."—*Passing Show* (*London*).

Timely.—"That certainly was a very fine sermon," said an enthusiastic church-member who was an ardent admirer of the minister. "A fine sermon, and well-timed, too."

"Yes," answered his unadmiring neighbor, "it certainly was well-timed. Fully half of the congregation had their watches out."—*Watchman-Examiner.*

Silver Lining.—There had been a blow-out, and the father of the family was perspiringly and profanely changing tires.

"I don't see why you have to talk that way," said his wife reproachfully. "You act as if it were a total loss. You never see the good in things."

"Well, what good is there in this?"

"Why, it tickled the baby so. He laughed right out loud when it went bang!"—*American Legion Weekly.*

You Never Can Tell.—A strapping woman boarded a trolley car in Rye, New York, settled into a seat and paid her fare. The car had not traveled more than five blocks when she rose and rang up a cash fare. Whereupon the conductor strode up to her.

"Madam," he demanded, "do you know that I must turn in every fare rung up upon that register?"

"Certainly!" the woman replied, throwing open her coat and showing a badge. "Meet the new inspector."—*From Everybody's Magazine.*

All Serene.—The Florida beach and blue sea looked inviting to the tourist from the North, but before venturing out to swim he thought to make sure.

"You're certain there are no alligators here?" he inquired of the guide.

"Nossuh," replied that functionary, grinning broadly. "Ain' no 'gators hyah."

Reassured, the tourist started out. As the water lapped about his chest he called back:

"What makes you so sure there aren't any alligators?"

"Dey's got too much sense," bellowed the guide. "De sharks done skeered dem all away."—*American Legion Weekly.*